

Father, excuse paper but I
dont have any. But I went to to
see my Aunt yesterday at Pala.
& for some reason I met Mr & Mrs
William ^(Bill) Banks my cousins. They
showed me the boy whom you prayed
for. Father Im Catholic & I have faith. But
I was operated on it will be 1 yr. 2 times
in 1 yr for ulcers. I cant seem to get
any better. in fact I dont sleep; much less
eat & I run off bowles & hurt so much.
I cant write to grad. my husband has
done his share. all we have left now
is furniture & car clear. & his work
has slacked. Father I no you can help
me. Wont you help me Father? Ill come
down if you ^{want} me to. I have to Father.
were down to nothing & me making
it worse: I pray & pray. But all I get is
Big Doctors bills, 4,300 in 1 yr & not thro
you yet. Please wont you pray for me
& help us in health & every thing, ~~the~~ else.
This little token is all I have at present
But it will be more. I would love to
meet you. Please Father. I hurt so bad
nerves are all wrecked. I now weigh 76 lbs.
Please pray for me & my family.

Let me hear from you.

Ill come & see you. I pray God
you can help me. Thank you Father.

as ever a faithfull Catholic.
Florence Soares & family.
1206 Kialto Ave
Colton, Calif.

FATIMA ROSARY FAMILY ROSARY BLOCK ROSARY

Block Rosary Lay Apostolate, 651 Marlborough, Detroit 15, Michigan

"To Jesus, through Mary."

Our Blessed Mother's Revelations TO A PRIVILEGED SOUL

N.B. In accordance with the decree of the Holy See, the revelations of visions and supernatural manifestations which follow are on the responsibility of the biographer, and in no wise imply that they have been examined and approved by Ecclesiastical Authority — N. J. Schorn.

The following is the recital of Mary Detroit, Mich.

"In the summer of 1944 I lost one brother in the war. I felt that I must not loose another. I had had seven brothers, now there were only six. I was in the bed room waiting for my baby to go to sleep. Sitting there I besought the BLESSED MOTHER to show me a prayer that I might use to secure the safety of the remaining brothers, all of whom were in the battlefields, so that they might return as they had left. I begged Her from all my heart — I cried.

Soon my child was asleep. I went into the living room and walked straight to the sideboard and picked up a Sunday Missal. I turned page after page, looking for something, I did not know what. Finally I came to the end of the book, and there I came across a story where MARY had appeared to someone in Naples, Italy. To this person SHE had said that whosoever should make a 54-day NOVENA ROSARY, 3 Novena's of petition and intention, and 3 of thanksgiving, would have HER powerful intercession. I INSTANTLY KNEW THAT THIS WAS IT! That was MARY'S answer, MARY'S gift.

I started the Novena that very night, and as I recited each Rosary, it seemed so beautiful that I wished to remain on my knees, and as I finished each one, I gave it to OUR BLESSED MOTHER as THOUGH SHE WERE STANDING BEFORE ME.

Then the thought came to me, "I have nothing to worry about. My brothers are safe." I worried no more. Battle after battle went on, in which I felt my brothers were engaged, but my faith remained unshaken.

Then came the battle of Iwo Jima. I was on my way to Church when the radio announced that the battle was on in all its fury, and that it was one of the bloodiest of the war. This went on for a day and a half. The announcement said it was the Fifth Division, 28th Regiment leading the assault. This was my brother's regiment, and I knew that my brother was in it, but I was not afraid. That Saturday I received a letter from him saying that he was on a troop ship, and that they "were going to settle a little matter with the Japs." I laid the letter down and thought no more about it.

Sunday I went to Mass, and in the afternoon went to the Stations of the Cross and came home with a neighbor girl. I told her my brother was on Iwo Jima, and she said, "I will say a prayer for him." At these words I suddenly had a great sorrow pierce me, and I felt at that moment my brother's life was at stake.

I came home, took off my hat and walked into the kitchen with the intention of preparing supper.

Instead of getting the food ready, I sat down, and looking out of the window, kept saying; "I must save my brother. I MUST save my brother; Tomorrow I will donate my blood; I'll give a pint, then walk out and walk back and give another pint; They'll never know the difference. I am going to buy more bonds. I'll take the money out of the grocery money. I'm going to save every tin can, every piece of paper. I JUST HAVE TO SAVE MY BROTHER. If another brother gets killed, I'll die too. I just cannot stand it." I do not know just where I was standing, I continued to ponder over the thought. "I must save my brother."

Then I heard a voice. It was saying; "YOUR BLOOD WILL NOT SAVE YOUR BROTHER. YOUR BONDS WILL NOT SAVE HIM. YOUR TIN CANS AND YOUR PAPER WILL NOT SAVE HIM." The VOICE stopped.

Then before me appeared Mt. Surabachi. The marines were climbing its cliffs, their faces were shocked, tense, filled with fear. Rifles were in their hands, fingers on the triggers, packs on their backs. One hand was free with which to climb, on and up, in a steady line, that was my brother's company.

The picture was so clear, so vivid that I shall never forget it. The tense drawn faces, the nervous trigger fingers, the terrible suspense with the foe in the caves above. Every figure stood out so distinctly that were I to see those men again I could recognize every one. Then Mt. Surabachi disappeared. (When my brother came home he confirmed what I saw in every detail.)

OUR BLESSED MOTHER APPEARED.

SHE was all in black, with a half inch of white around HER face. She stood as though a thousand swords were piercing HER heart. Tears were in HER eyes, and HER forehead was wrinkled as if with great sorrow.

OH! MOST SORROWFUL MOTHER.

SHE spoke, "WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR? COME AND GET YOUR GROUPS."

As MARY said this, SHE MOVED HER HANDS UNDER HER CLOAK. Four white houses appeared to me. We, OUR BLESSED MOTHER and I, went into the last one. There were women on their knees. All had grey hair, all wore grey clothes. They were on their knees in a circle, and in their faces was such bitter grief as if each had a son who was about to be hanged, and that GOD alone could save him. Then I saw a bomb coming through the roof, and again it appeared as though only GOD'S hand could stop it. That was the only hope.

The Important Message

While MARY stood by, I asked what they were saying. MARY answered; "THE ROSARY."

"How many were there?" MARY said; "Seven."

Then we seemed on our way back, when MARY said; "WHEREVER THESE GROUPS WILL GATHER, I WILL GIVE THEM PROTECTION. I SHALL BLESS THEIR HOMES. I WILL BE IN THEIR MIDST. I SHALL WATCH OVER THEIR HOMES."

Again we were back in the kitchen.

Then MARY said; "YOU WILL TAKE THEM THE FIRST WEEK; ANOTHER THE NEXT, ETC. ONCE A WEEK, TIME, 7:30 P.M. HOUSE BY HOUSE; STREET BY STREET." With this I saw women hurrying from their homes, wiping their hands, taking off their aprons, the supper dishes having been put away. I was given to understand that these groups of 3, 4, 5 or more would change their days when they interfered with regular Church services. It seemed, too, that the groups would all be close neighbors so that not too much time would be spent in going to the different houses, and the hour would be when the housework would be done, and before people would be coming in for the evening. To say the ROSARY takes only about 15 minutes. Then the people would go home. It was not to be a social gathering.

I turned and said; "NO, BLESSED MOTHER, I can't; I'm no good. I'm unworthy."

At this MARY looked more distressed than ever. SHE looked straight into my face.

Then I saw at the foot of a hill, OUR LORD carrying HIS CROSS. It was so heavy and HE was so weak and weary. HE was pitiful. HIS hair was stringy with Blood and sweat; HE was dressed in a purple robe. MARY stood in the door crying and said; "RUN MY CHILD. YOU CAN SAVE YOURS. MINE MUST DIE."

I started running away from HER. I felt like a nine year old child. Then I saw HER standing in a burning house, and at the same time I saw a great army coming toward the house, while SHE was telling me to "RUN" and was warding off the army from me.

Again I was in the kitchen with MARY. And again I said; "NO, BLESSED MOTHER, not me; I can't. I'm no good; I'm unworthy. I can't ask any one to come and pray. I'm no good."

MARY answered; "YOU JUST ASK, I WILL DO THE REST. THIS WAR WILL SOON END. BUT ARE YOU GOING TO FORGET THE DEAD SO SOON? YOU MUST PRAY FOR THE DEAD, FOR THOSE IN HOSPITALS, FOR THOSE WHO ARE BLIND, FOR THOSE WITHOUT LEGS AND ARMS. YOU HAVE MUCH TO PRAY FOR. YOU MUST PRAY FOR SUN, FOR RAIN, FOR CROPS. YOU MUST PRAY FOR THE PARALYZED."

With this I was going across the earth. Soon I was standing on a very small ledge with just room enough for my feet. MARY was looking over my shoulder. Below was dark, empty space across the whole earth, as though all had been destroyed — nothing left — desolation.

Then we were going back—All about was mud—soft, oozy, black mud. There were great crowds on their knees. All were dressed in black. Some faces were calm, others filled with a great fear. Those with ROSARIES IN THEIR HANDS were calm; those WITHOUT ROSARIES, TERRIFIED.

Again MARY spoke; "WHEREVER YOU SHALL KNEEL, THEY WILL KNEEL WITH YOU. THEY SHALL TAKE REFUGE WITH YOU, THEY SHALL LOOK FOR PROTECTION."

It appeared as though great masses of people were crowding around as though feeling that if I were safe, they too would be safe. Through all this I saw nothing but mud. I was kneeling, yet I was NOT muddy.

Once more we were back in the kitchen. Once more I said to MARY; "No BLESSED MOTHER, I can't, I can't. I'M NO GOOD." And I was crying.

Then MARY stood very erect and firm, and looking at me sternly, in a voice of command as of a general to an army, said; "GO."

I got up slowly and went to my room and put on my coat. I went to the door and said; "I'll be back in ten minutes." I crossed the street. It was as if I were being pushed. The thought came to me that I might be hit by a car, but I did not dare to look about. I went to the door of the house across the street, opened it without knocking, walked in and asked for "mother." She came and we went into the room, and I broke out in cries. I told her that OUR BLESSED MOTHER was here, and that SHE WANTS US TO PRAY THE ROSARY IN GROUPS—all mothers to pray for their sons in the battlefields—to form; BLOCK ROSARY GROUPS.

As I was telling this, MARY stood about six feet away, as though on guard, listening with HER head bowed. When I finished, SHE VANISHED.

I went to a priest with the story. He gave me permission to start the BLOCK ROSARY GROUPS. Hospitals and Sanitariums are promoting the Daily ROSARY, in many places the sick offering their crosses in union with Jesus and Mary.

(Biographer's note. I have interviewed the 'neighbor' several times. She substantiates all parts of the story in which she was personally engaged.)

The BLOCK ROSARY GROUPS are being formed on all six continents.

The BLOCK ROSARY GROUPS seem to be MARY'S answer to the known atheistic, communist program by which

they have a man, or men, IN EVERY BLOCK, (Block Plan) in every important city or village, to take over when they think their day has come, and when they receive orders from their leaders.

(Offer many Rosaries that the "PILGRIM VIRGIN" visit your City).

MARY'S request at Fatima was for Rosaries, COMMUNION of REPARATION to Her Immaculate Heart for FIVE CONSECUTIVE FIRST SATURDAYS, and some SACRIFICE made for the same intention, and consecration of the world, and especially Russia to Her Immaculate Heart — The protection MARY gave Portugal can be extended to the world — IF WE EARN IT.

"Wherever the Sorrowful Mother appears—be it at Pfaffenhofen in Germany, Fatima in Portugal, or Detroit in America—She continues to demand—Rosaries and more Rosaries—Penance and more Penance—Sacrifice and more Sacrifices—promising Mercy to those who heed.

MARY predicted W W II. She predicts more scourges unless men repent. Portugal heeded Her warning at Fatima—and prayed—and when all about was ruin—was spared. It is Wisdom to heed Mary's warnings."

(1.) Between the decades of the Rosary after the Glory be to the Father say: O my Jesus, forgive us our sins! Save us from the fire of hell, lead all souls to heaven, especially those who have most need of Your mercy!

Act of Consecration to the Immaculate Heart of Mary

O Immaculate Heart of Mary, Queen of Heaven and earth, and tender Mother of men, in accordance with thy ardent wish made known at Fatima, I consecrate to thee myself, my brethren, my country, and the whole human race.

Reign over us and teach us how to make the Heart of Jesus reign and triumph in us and around us as It has reigned and triumphed in thee.

Reign over us, dearest Mother, that we may be thine in prosperity and in adversity, in joy and in sorrow, in health and in sickness, in life and in death. O most compassionate Heart of Mary, Queen of Virgins, watch over our minds and hearts and preserve them from the deluge of impurity which thou didst lament, so sorrowfully, at Fatima. We want to be pure like thee. We want to atone for the many sins committed against Jesus and thee. We want to call down upon our country and the whole world the peace of God in justice and charity.

Therefore, we now promise to imitate thy virtues by the practice of a Christian life without regard to human respect. We resolve to receive Holy Communion on the first Saturday of every month and to offer the five decades of the Rosary each day, together with our sacrifices in a spirit of reparation and penance. — Amen.

Pray Always

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BLOCK ROSARY PROCEDURE

Neighbors meet ONCE a week, preferably at 7:30 P.M. As our BLESSED MOTHER wishes to be the honored Guest and bless ALL homes of participants, the group progresses from home to home until No. 1 again starts rotation, etc.

MEN, WOMEN and CHILDREN should ALL participate.

Recite 5 decades of the Rosary, meditating on the Mysteries. After each decade say; "O my JESUS, forgive us our sins, save us from the fire of hell, lead all souls to heaven, especially those who have most need of Your mercy."

In conclusion recite the "Hail, Holy Queen, etc.," also "Queen of the Most Holy Rosary, pray for us." "Oh, Sorrowful and Immaculate Heart of Mary, pray for us."

At first meeting, it is recommended that the Act of Consecration to the Immaculate Heart of Mary be said, and this Act renewed at regular intervals to remind us that we must be faithful in performing MARY'S requests.

ARE THERE SAINTS TODAY?

In a world that is suffering from moral and spiritual disabilities of the worst kind, and foul creatures whom CHRIST would denounce most emphatically are made to appear as 'heroes', and their corruption and vileness made to appear as 'normal' and even attractive, so that great numbers grow to admire them, and, worst of all, unfortunately imitate them, are there souls that serve to help us grow better in the service of GOD and our fellow men?

Thank GOD there are.

Forty years ago, Mary Hughina MacDonald, daughter of practical Catholics, was born in New Waterford, Nova Scotia. After graduating from school, she took a nursing course, and in the examinations to be registered as a nurse, she ranked fourth in the entire Province of Nova Scotia for the year 1940, reflecting great credit on St. Joseph's Hospital, Glace Bay, where she had received her training.

Starting her practice in this hospital, she decided that souls received important care in Catholic Hospitals.

She therefore resolved to do her nursing in hospitals not under Catholic auspices, so that she might find scope for the apostolate to which she felt called by GOD—one having access to souls that might need help in preparing to meet their GOD, souls that had fallen away from their religion, or those seeking Truth while there was still time.

To do this under the conditions under which she placed herself, required great tact, but GOD evidently supplied that.

What, through the years, these contacts meant to souls, for many of whom it was a 'last chance', only GOD and MARY know.

She made the deMontfort Act of Consecration every day, and to those who heard her, as for instance in family prayers, felt that every word came from the bottom of her heart.

Mary was outstanding in her profession, and at the packed funeral home, Father Julian A. Garrity, S. J., chaplain at one of the hospitals where Mary worked, said, that after meticulously checking every detail in the department where she was supervisor, she would find time to visit other sections of the institution, looking for souls that might be helped. He said while that he got credit for the conversions, the credit really belonged to Mary as she had laid a solid foundation before he ever knew of the cases.

To show how observing Mary was, he related this case.

A definite terminal case, that the doctors expected to die every day, for some unknown reason, lingered week after week.

In her wanderings, Mary was in this woman's room, and noticed a tiny statue of our BLESSED MOTHER on the bed. She asked the husband, standing beside his wife, if she was Catholic. He said that she had been, but since their marriage out of the church 35 years before, she had not practiced her religion. That she had kept the tiny statue, and that probably she had prayed to our MOTHER.

Mary phoned Father Garrity, told him of the situation, and father came immediately. Telling the woman he was there to give her the benefit of the Sacraments, he asked if she wanted them. She pressed his hand in assent. Father then prepared her, gave her Extreme Unction, and—shortly—the woman died.

There seems no doubt that our BLESSED MOTHER, for its slight devotion, gave this soul its last chance by keeping her alive until Mary could notice the statue—and a soul, was saved.

In Mary, charity and sacrifice went hand in hand.

To illustrate this, father told this happening.

A colored patient, deserted by her husband, was worried about her large family of minor children with no one to care for them.

Mary walked to the home of this woman in the colored section of Detroit, found the house very dirty, scrubbed the floor, put the house in order, bathed and fed the children, and she did this DAILY, after her hospital work was finished, until the mother could go home. Out of the money she saved by walking instead of taking a taxi, plus what more was needed, father said that he was sure that Mary bought clothes for the children.

Genuine love of GOD proves itself in genuine love of our fellow men. Mary lived this love. Her delicate sense of charity caused her to lift the burden of others, give them a share of happiness, her sensitive heart responding to the unspoken pleas of those in need.

Embracing spiritually all with whom she came in contact, Mary, like the MARY who was her Model, remained a 'handmaid', expressing her love of GOD in her constant, unchanging service of mankind, wherever she found spiritual or material need.

Rosaries and green scapulars always were in her pocket, to give to those who needed them as she went about her work. At the hospital, a doctor asked what were those small pieces of green cloth frequently found tucked under mattresses.

With these "weapons", and her zeal for souls, father said that Mary brought great numbers of souls in need of a priest, to conversion.

A member of the Legion of Mary, League of Catholic Women, a Franciscan tertiary, Mary also took active part in many other Catholic programs, including teaching Cathecism to public school children Sunday afternoons.

Often Mary would learn of someone needing "special" nursing, but too poor to afford it. After working all day at the hospital, coming home for supper, she would then make her daily visit to JESUS in a nearby Catholic Church, and then casually announce that she was "going to visit someone." If her sister, Mrs. Jessie MacNeil, with whom she lived in Windsor asked who it was, Mary would say: "It's someone you do not know." The "visit" was to go and nurse the person needing care — *and — of course without cost*, many times returning home near midnight. And back at work in Detroit at 7 in the morning.

All of this she constantly tried to keep hidden, as well as the many other things she did for unfortunates. If discovered, she would protest that it was 'nothing', and certainly not what people gave her credit for.

Always earning good money because of outstanding ability, and "above-the-call-of-duty" service, and as a supervisor, she spent most of her earnings on others, actually begrudging what was necessary to keep herself well dressed.

For herself, she lived like a poor beggar for sake of the poor and the needy, and she died practically penniless as a result. Everything that she possessed was of the simplest, and she refused herself all luxuries. As her sister many times said: "Ena (loving contraction of 'Hughina')

earned enough to give herself the best of clothing, take vacations, and all the legitimate enjoyments of life. But instead she spent her money on others."

In this day, when greed, pride, and every type of sin parades unabashed, Mary teaches that love of GOD is expressed in love of neighbor in the completely unselfish service she rendered, more especially to the most lowly. Here is a powerful lesson when we try to excuse ourselves with "we have not time", for it does not take much time to make saints — it requires MUCH LOVE.

Her constant effort was to appear 'little' in the eyes of people. Humility was an outstanding feature of her spirituality, and thinking herself most unworthy, was content to be treated as nothing.

This can be seen by the following. She and her sister were discussing a friend who had answered the last call. Mary said: "Nobody knows me, and if I die there will be very few at my wake." She mentioned a dozen or so, and felt that exhausted the possibilities.

But at the funeral home, this dear soul, who thought herself 'nobody' was paid tribute by not less than 500 people, white and colored, from both sides of the Detroit River. A priest, who knew of Mary's humility, when he saw the great numbers streaming in, said: "Wouldn't Mary be embarrassed if she was alive. She would protest that this was all undeserved, and particularly if she heard the praises that flowed from grateful hearts, Catholic and Protestant, who had received of her goodness and bounty."

In her 'littleness', Mary ministered to the humble and despised, fed the hungry, clothed the naked, tended the sick, succored the distressed, submitted to insult and ingratitude, rendered good for evil, and thus, in her 'little way' was making herself more like unto HIM.

Mary was simple, gay, unassuming, and had a keen sense of humor. Her laughter was hearty and genuine, and outbursts of mirth made her extremely lovable. Witty answers came frequently to her lips.

Throughout her life, she retained a child's heart, open and trustful, generous and full of gratitude. Her generosity was spontaneous.

Like all truly humble souls, she had a trust in GOD that nothing could diminish.

If she had any thought of her mission to search out souls for GOD, it was that HE had chosen such an inept and unworthy instrument, and if charged with goodness to the poor and unfortunates and spiritually neglected, she would have laughed at the thought of what a poor instrument HE had chosen.

Popes insist that GOD'S church needs laymen who are virtuous, well instructed, determined and apostolic, apostles who are workers as well as believers and prayers.

Mary had more than a hundred spiritual books on the shelves beside her bed which she would read and study way into the night, even falling asleep with a book in her hands.

On the fly-leaf of the WAY OF SALVATION by St. Alphonse de Liguori, is written:

"Thou art my Mother, O Virgin Mary, keep me safe lest I offend Thy dear Son, and grant that I may obtain the grace to please Him always and in all things.

(signed) Mary Hughina MacDonald."

and on the following free page

"MARY, HELP ME TO LOVE YOUR SON".

And this dear soul lived this.

Mary MacDonald's life was in sharp contrast to those who worship gold, power and prestige, those who hate to be reminded of the poor about them, who seclude themselves from the common touch, lest they behold disease, want and suffering.

Working when she was already too sick, because, as she told the writer, they were short-handed at the hospital, what was not discovered until too late, a cancer was eating its way all through her precious body, causing terrible pains, which, characteristically, she tried to keep hidden from her family and friends so that they might not suffer because of her sufferings. When tests showed cancer, she wanted this kept secret until after Christmas so that that day might not be spoiled for them. But her confessor told her that they had to be told.

The annual daily Advent and Christmas home services which she always supervised, she insisted be kept as usual, although she was in the hospital. But with the 'heart' in great agony, the spirit was missing.

Having long prayed that she might be fully conscious when passing to eternity, her prayer was answered.

January 13th, 1960, the night nurse called Jessie, saying that Mary had had a bad night, and to come down at once.

Mary's Rosary was her constant companion, as was a beautiful Crucifix, with five Relics, one of St. Jude, and having special indulgences on it, for a happy death, and about her neck, on a chain, a Relic of the TRUE CROSS.

The Rosary having slipped from her hand, she asked Jessie to give it to her. This Jessie did, winding it about her fingers.

She tried to bring the Crucifix to her lips with her fading strength, and with Jessie's help, kissed it, bowed in veneration, and, looking up, with a clear voice said:

**"MY GOD, I GIVE YOU MY
HEART AND MY SOUL"**

And that was her very last breath.

Her sister held her hand three or four minutes before she realized that Mary was not breathing. She called one of the Sisters, who came and said: "Mary is dead."

Thus passed a beautiful soul to eternity, a soul dedicated to GOD and HIS BLESSED MOTHER, a soul that expressed itself in love and humility, and service to others, without stint.

Standing beside her bier, after leading one of the many Rosaries, Father Garrity, who knew Mary very well, leaned over her coffin, and said: "Mary, now you please pull me into heaven when my time comes." And Father Timmins, S.J., echoed: "Mary, don't forget me." The writer heard several other priests ask Mary to pray for them.

Those who knew Mary intimately are convinced that she was a most holy soul, who, in her humility, shrank from people crediting her with the good she was doing. But literally dozens, Catholics and Protestants, who knew of her deeds, expressed themselves: "Mary was a saint."

Mary feared this, for if people thought her good, they might not pray for her when she was dead and might be in great need of prayer.

To one of her friends, who "spelled" her sister when the nurse was not there, Mary said: "Uncle Nick (that is what she called me) thinks that I am a saint. But you know that I am not, and I wish you would tell him that." And to her sisters she insisted that they tell Uncle Nick not to tell people that she was good, and not to forget that.

At the Solemn Requiem High Mass, three railings full received Holy Communion for her. The priest commented on that, as most unusual.

Let us pray for this precious soul that GOD give her rest and glory. But at the same time let us not forget that good priests, priests who knew Mary very well, asked her to pray for them, and like them, ask her to intercede for us at the throne of GOD.

Cooperating with GOD'S grace, Mary reached this high degree, not within the walls of a cloister, but where she rubbed elbows with all of the filth with which hordes of humans have besmirched themselves.

In her easy going simplicity, she concealed carefully not only her deep humility, but her great spirit of service.

How many souls achieved greater holiness because of her example and help, only GOD and MARY know.

Inspired by her example, let us strive to carry on by imitating her love and humility.

Mary had many crosses, and some of them most bitter. But through it all she clung to her GOD, one hand in the Hand of JESUS, and the other in the gracious Hand of HIS VIRGIN MOTHER.

Those granted the grace saw that in her face there shone a heavenly light, which made her actually beautiful.

For one, this writer freely acknowledges that his work was made vastly better because of his close association to this holy maid. Often when discouragement brought the temptation 'to quit', Mary's quiet admonitions, but best of all, the example she gave in meeting her own difficulties, brought an "about face", and the determination to carry on with increased vigor.

Privileged to share some of her secret thoughts reflected itself in the hope that he might emulate her selfless life, especially to bring salvation to souls, and thus save his own. For here was a soul whose goodness was on a foundation as firm as a rock — and that rock — CHRIST.

Regarding Mary, a Bishop, who had been asked to offer MASSES for Mary, wrote:

"I shall gladly offer them, but a soul like Mary's will not need that help. She lived her purgatory here and must have gone right to heaven. What a glorious welcome she must have received as she left suffering behind forever to enter into boundless eternal joy. Such lives are an inspiration, and the fact that they were lived in our busy cities and in our own days gives courage to the rest of us and gives birth to the conviction that with the grace of God we can do likewise."

And a very good priest's letter reads:

"May I thank you for your wonderful article on Mary Hughina MacDonald. She surely conformed her life to the Life of the Master. By wiping the faces of God's children she had imprinted on her own soul the image of the Master. 'A truly modern Veronica.'"

To tell all that this dear soul achieved in the years before GOD called her, would take a book, which, GOD willing, some day may be written. *But this necessarily brief sketch should inspire us to emulate this soul that GOD evidently brought into being to serve as a beacon for the rest of us.*

May GOD grant us the grace to profit by the example of this holy maid, so that when our time comes, like Mary Hughina MacDonald, we can say with confidence:

**"MY GOD, I GIVE YOU MY
HEART AND MY SOUL"**

"Blessed are the poor in spirit, for theirs is the Kingdom of Heaven."

Nicholas J. Schorn
651 Marlborough
Detroit 15, Michigan

Please pray that this writer, like dear Mary MacDonald, may come closer to JESUS and MARY with every breath, and serve GOD with a motive of pure love, and, like her, carry out great things for GOD and the salvation of souls.



SAINT JOSEPH'S NOVITIATE

Hospitaller Order of Saint John of God
Province of Our Lady Queen of Angels

ROUTE 1, BOX 170
OJAI, CALIFORNIA

Dear Father

I wish to relate all I have done and my failings for your advice and guidance

1) I told the boy, I had seen you and that you had said we were devils for each other also that I was not to have intimacy. I told him I was not to have intimacy with any one and that I did not want to talk about any body anymore since it harm both of us. also that we were no longer brothers in the worldly sense, that of being closer in friendship than actual friends but only in the spiritual way that of praying for each other. He was very happy to hear that, father, all of it. Father since I did not want him to take it as a direct barage against him and since I did not want to insult and bring anger + harsh words or even hurt him I was very nice and kind. I fact sincere and open. I pray I did not do wrong. I have tried to be plain with him but once or twice or so I have been more than polite but I try and keep myself in check in fact I get nervous when I'm near him since I suspect some idle talk or something from him so I leave fast. I tell him nothing but ^{am} nice he has been very nice to me recently now but I try to repay courtesy and ~~be~~ beat it.

2) Last night I was awake from about two-thirty to five. awake + partially awake. I did not want to be disobedient since I'm suppose to sleep then, so I didn't pray. I had said my rosary and other private prayers before so I just laid there and tried to sleep. It so happened that I had some temptations and I feel in thoughts desires and actual determination to do impurity plus how I would do it. But I did not do it. I was very disgusted with myself. I went to confession + received Holy Communion. Father may I have permission to pray when I wake at night if I do wake. I'm afraid to do it without permission since I will be going against God's will that of sleeping but I hope I can since it will break my laziness to pray at that time. as of yet I have not fallen in actions, I'm rely on God's mercy.

3) Since my confession I have tried diligently and minutely to keep pure. There is times when I get temptations maybe helped by my actions or day dreaming and some times I bring them back a few times although I stop them fast before they start coming in altogether. I get very nervous excited and tense thus when I'm tempted as to whether it is a temptation or I have in some degree helped it and thus make it worse on my part. thus I get upset and confused

4) Father also I get very nervous when people tell to me for I fear that they are going to be uncharitable especially some people and thus I'm upset but I try to be nice although sometimes it is my pride that has a lot to do from stop talking to them. and if I smile when they not trying to insult a person but something they thought was funny that happened concerning the person. and if I smile or show my approval with what they said I get shock inside and feel as though I have sinned against my neighbor in charity. Tonight for instance I got shock up when I smiled to others when another boy was playing poorly. For I felt as though I was uncharitable although I was trying to be nice, regular and I was proud. But it also seemed funny to me.

5) I have also found myself proud Father especially tonight I tried to show off and I felt my pride everytime I did a proud act and thus I got annoyed with myself

6) Father also a problem which causes me much anxiety is my thoughts of judgement if I see someone doing something all of a sudden I'm judging him before I even realize it and 9/10 of the time as soon as I realize it I stop my self. angry and annoyed at my self and believing I have rash judged and have been uncharitable.

I have and am very tense with my connections with others and, when I make a fault. I have been trying but I slip without realizing it at first and then later I get upset. I pray you are not discouraged with me. and can help me I have and am trying my best to be of great scanty also I believe I will be able to see you around Christmas time. I did not mention delay of vows to him yet both out of fear of what he may decide since I know he is pretty set on the idea that I have to come to a decision whether to go or stay within three month period and thus he does not wish to delay the novitiate year. and I would like to straighten myself out within that period and take reason of our Founders Feast day. I have tried to do two important things plus what you have said. I have tried to realize Christ is in everybody even in me and the presence of Christ amongst us always.

Thank you

Brother Nicholas

Brother Nicholas
St Josephs Novitiate
Box 170 Route 1
Ojai, California



J. M. J. T.
CARMEL OF ST. JOSEPH
3361 EAST OCEAN BOULEVARD
LONG BEACH 3, CALIF.

At our recent elections the following
Sisters were elected:

✓ Mother Mary Regina of Jesus, O. C. D.,
Prioress

Sister Margaret Mary of the Holy Face,
O. C. D., Sub-prioress

✓ Sister Mary of Jesus, O. C. D., First
Discreet

Sister Margaret Mary of the Holy Face,
O. C. D., Second Discreet

Mother Mary Magdalen of Christ the
King, O. C. D., Third Discreet

Asking the charity of your prayers and
assuring you of our own,

Faithfully in Christ,

The Discalced Carmelite Nuns
Carmel of St. Joseph
3361 East Ocean Boulevard
Long Beach 3, California

FRANCISCO BILBAO ELLACURIA

AGENTE COMERCIAL COLEGIADO

RAMIRO DE MAEZTU, 2
BILBAO

TELEFONOS { Particular..... 10212
Id. 40721
Conferencias 44833
Oficina..... 37420

Bilbao a 10 de Julio de 1959.

Reverendo Padre Aloy sup Ellacuria
Los Angeles, California

Mi muy querido Sr. Aloy sup:

Yo mismo he escrito al Sr. Jose M.^a de Salvador y tengo mucho gusto en dirigirme a Ud. y contarle algo de la familia.

El Sr. Jose M.^a me ha contado muchísimas cosas de Ud. lo bien que se encuentra actualmente y lo mucho que le aprecian por ahí, me ha añadido que a él le han tratado magníficamente y que lo ha pasado estupefactamente en compañía de Ud. y de los Padres de ese Colegio.

Pasando a contarle algo de familia le diré, que mamá se encuentra bastante bien quizás un poco apurada de la tensión la cual tiene que cuidar, en cuanto a papá lo único que tiene es una displasia la cual no acaba de curar y yo creo que en parte se debe a que no se cuida mucho, mi hermana Gore

y su marido y sus nuevas muy bien
y yo y mi familia a Dios gracias muy
bien.

Hay una nueva de una sobrina de papa hija
por tanto de Aurora Chieco Bilbao a la cual
le han extirpado un riñon para quitarle
con el mismo un tumor canceroso y
desgraciadamente parece ser que los médicos
dan poca vida ya por creen su reproducción,
mañana me supe le diga resaca por esta nueva
y yo por mi parte conoco a una cliente
llamada Margarita Amiga en dolor de
cabeza continuo por la cual supe resaca mi
querido tío.

Para la familia y especialmente para mi
suegro que resaca tío, para mi solo con un
objetivo para que sea mejor para Dios nues-
tro Señor.

Le toda la familia le mando un
fuerte abrazo, añadiendo por mi parte
mi cariño incondicional para Vd.

Pachi

Bilbao 29 Junio 1955

Rdo. Padre Juan Luis Euzabia

Mi querido Tio: Hemos sabido por el Tio Jose que habian de estar juntos en esta ultima quincena, nos lo hacia valer en la ultima que recibimos en la que mostraba un inmensa alegría por este encuentro que en tan raras ocasiones se efectuan. Lo hubiera querido que estos cuatro llegasen a Vd. cuando juntos estuviesen, pero un poco de abandono me priva el que ari sea, y luego que haya llegado la carta adjunta al Tio Jose a su nuevo domicilio. Amachu está preocupada por su salud y le gustaria valer de sobremanera como se encuentra, por lo que espera unas pocas lineas en este sentido y O.D. Tio verdad que no dejara de hacerlo? seria la mayor satisfacion para ella, le debe querer muchísimo, mucho más del cariño que normalmente se tiene entre hermanos. Basta que salga una conversacion acerca de O.D. para que Amachu se ponga a llorar desconsoladamente sin que valgan ninguna serie de satisfaciones que queramos darle, no admite más que el deseo de verle. Amachu se encuentra bien, ha mejorado, aite está bien aunque el no esté muy refresco, mi hermano Javier ha terminado el servicio militar y acaba de colocarse en la misma empresa que aite, y Pedro ha terminado bien todos los exámenes, esto son escueta mente todas las noticias de algun interes que puedo mandarle. Dentro de unos dias San Cristobal por lo tanto pienso ir a Ormaiztegui, pues no he ido por alli desde el año anterior en que murió la abuelita, veré a todos los familiares en que murió la bonita y apañada abuelita.

Fin mi abrazo y muchos besos de esta familia de aquel que tan

1-28-59

Dear Father Aloysius:

I have a daughter that has been sick for eleven years she has seen several doctors but none of them have helped her very much, Father please say a special prayer and remember her in your masses that she will regain her health and strength for she has a little boy to raise -

Also pray for my son for he has all of us to take care of as his father passed away three years ago. and he is all we have
Begging you for her blessings

Carolyn Lianelle

Box 187

Salida

Colorado

L CK

PANAMA. FEBRERO DE 1959

M.R.P. Toribio Pérez, C.M.F. Provincial de
MISIONES DEL EQUIPO MISIONERO DE LA FEDAP EN PANAMA. CANTABRIA.

Para la debida información de mis hermanos de Cantabria voy a hilvanar unos datos que constituyen una nota, pero no una relación histórica ni menos una crónica oficial que hubiera de recoger una historia completa de estas misiones. Otras plumas más diestras en estos empeños redactarán una crónica oficial, que en algún tiempo aparecerá en Anales. Mientras tanto, quiero adelantar a mis hermanos de providia religiosa una impresión personal, verídica y sucinta de aquellas misiones en que me ha tocado intervenir en actuación misionera.

EQUIPO MISIONERO PONTIFICIO.— Lo llamo así, porque, aquel Equipo Misionero Pontificio que se proyectara en Loyola el mes de Julio del año ignaciano, 1956, y con la reunión de religiosos y sacerdotes seculares, ha cuajado en perfecta realidad; lo aclaman ya brillantes hechos históricos, prodigos en éxitos y grandemente prometedores para el porvenir; lo ha aprobado Roma ya Roma, ad experimentum pro quinquenio, a primeros de éste año, según copia que adjunto. Es su Director actual el que en Loyola auspiciara y presidiera las reuniones, R.P. Enrique Huelin, S.J.

datos ACTUACIÓN DEL EQUIPO.— Este Equipo, integrado por religiosos (son en esta fecha, Febrero del 59, 8 Congregaciones y Ordenes, los que lo componen) y Sacerdotes seculares (hay 3 sacerdotes vascos de la Misión de los Ríos) ha actuado brillante y triunfalmente y a satisfacción de Prelados y pueblo fiel

El número de actuantes fijos del Equipo o sus Misioneros, comprometidos y sujetos a la disciplina del Equipo oscila de 35 a 40. Esta cifra aumenta de 80 a 100 Misioneros, por manera esporádica, cuando se misionan grandes urbes, haciendo su recluta de entre los residentes en el país, por ahorro de viajes o por prestarse mejor el juego a desahar deshagos particularistas, pues se da el caso muy indicativo de que estos reclutados son de pocas Congregaciones y a ellos se les asignan intervenciones de selección.

DISCIPLINA EN EL EQUIPO.— Los Misioneros en compromiso no pueden aceptar por su cuenta trabajos ministeriales, ni faltar a la disciplina; este ha sido motivo de expulsión publica y oficial del algunos Misioneros, pero ninguno de nuestra Congregación.

RETRIBUCIÓN A LOS MISIONEROS.— El Equipo se compromete a pagar los viajes de los Misioneros que actúen por larga temporada de más de medio año. Los que sólo alternan en algunas no reciben el pago de sus gastos; aunque nos suponemos que, cuando algunos repiten su experiencia, es claro indicio de que no les fué mal su merced anterior... La limosna ha de ser la espontanea que ofrezcan los pueblos. Y, naturalmente, cuando éstos son pobres o el Parroco no se muestra dadivoso, la limosna es nula y utópico el esperarla.

Opinamos que la manera más garantida de misionar sería que retribuyera la Propaganda Fide u otro organismo similar a los Superiores Religiosos y que los Misioneros tuvieran prohibición absoluta de recibir emolumento alguno ni obsequios. Ello prestigiaría nuestra religión, abriría todas las puertas a la palabra de Dios y desharía leyendas y acusaciones enemigas. Por otra parte, sin miras lucrativas o de esperanzas de añadiduras halagüeñas, se misionarían con idéntico espíritu apostólico los poblachos que las ciudades, atento tan sólo el misionero al lucro de las almas, que ante Dios valen lo mismo, aunque sean de distinto rango y esfera social.

EL EQUIPO ANTE LAS ORDENES Y CONGREGACIONES.— Creo adivinar cierta actitud expectativa de los Superiores religiosos ante los eventos de este Equipo, que puede ser una formidable palanca de renovación espiritual de los pueblos, tanto más potente, cuanto que se nutre de la savia vital de todas las organizaciones misioneras; más, para ello, necesita vencer prejuicios y superar miras particularistas. En empresa de tanta gloria a Dios y organismo operador de la eficiencia coordinadora de la salvación de las almas, bien vale la pena de soterrar particularismos, mantener este diminuto ejército de misioneros y dar pábulo a los ideales apostólicos.

(E) J.H.F. Feb. 2 1959.

Dear Father:

I wish to tell you of a young woman, Betty Whipple who is 26 years old and has a heart condition, the doctors are unable to correct at the present time. She underwent the very drastic heart surgery $2\frac{1}{2}$ years ago, only to find they could not help her. She is the mother of four little children, the youngest a baby not quite 4 months old, born a month prematurely, following a heart attack of the mother. She is such a wonderful girl Father, practices the True Devotion of the Blessed Mother, attends 6 o'clock Mass every morning her health permitting. Father Don Eggston C.M.F.

has been praying for her, as well as some of the boys. At the time of her last heart attack just a month ago she asked her husband to pray to Saint Anthony Claret for her, and said she felt herself reviving almost immediately.

I am asking her to come with us, to the Claretian Guild First Friday Mass, and so Father, with this little bit of her history in mind, will you give her your special blessing?

Thank you again Father and may God bless you always.

Mrs. Mezzo.

February 9, 1959

Dear Father Gloysius,

You extended such wonderful spiritual graces to Mr. Quigley, in his last hours on earth - I shall never forget you. You brought to him what I wanted for him.

You made both visits so willingly and unselfishly - like the true man of God, you are.

Perhaps, you will help me again? I would like a perpetual enrollment or to donate some needed article in his name, to the Claretian Fathers - around one hundred dollars.

Please let me hear from you at your convenience.

My prayers for you and always my deepest gratitude.

Mrs. Edward Quigley

P.D.: Si el Espíritu Santo te inspira que me escribas, puedes hacerlo a nuestra Casa de San Salvador. V.

MISIONEROS HIJOS DEL I. CORAZON DE MARIA

PARROQUIA DE CRISTO REY

APARTADO 1002

PANAMA, REP. DE P.

;Viva Cristo Rey;

A 15 de Febrero de 1959.

R.P. Juan Luis Ellecuria. LOS ANGELES.

Mi hermano Juan Luis: Te escribí algunas cartas, comunicandote que me hallaba por Centro América, formando parte del Equipo Misionero Pontificio, para recorrer diversas Repúblicas de Centro América. El 19 nos trasladamos a la República del Salvador, donde parece que dará comienzo la misión general de la Capital, San Salvador, el día 22 del presente. Allá iremos por nuestra Congregación los PP. Crescencio Martínez (Argentina) Gregorio Vera (Chile) y servidor. Se nos juntarán para la misión de San Salvador los PP. Benito Aguirre y Javier Villanueva de Costa Rica.

En las cinco misiones que llevo dadas en Panamá, he visto la inmensa misericordia del Señor. He visto regularizarse en mis misiones más de 2,000 matrimonios que, viviendo amancebados, abrazaban el matrimonio canónico. Pasan de 5,000 las primeras comuniones de gente de edad... y así en todo concepto. Doy gracias al Señor de haber venido por aquí. Seguiré hasta fines de Julio o fines de Octubre del presente año, si Dios quiere.

Me acaban de comunicar que nuestro hermano Francisco ha sido operado de un tumor maligno en el pecho y que, para su extirpación, ha sido preciso el quitarle bastante de un pulmón. Ya le he escrito.

Me gustaría visitarte; pero, ni sé si tú lo quieres, ni si haría bien en ello. Antes tengo que salir de dudas.

Por tu hermano,



Yo sé que si Dios pide al Señor me lo
concederá, tengo absoluta confianza en Ud.

Sé que tiene muchas Almas por quien
encomendar y de mucha necesidad, pero le
suplico por favor que se acuerde de mí también
en sus oraciones por la intencion que le he dicho
y que ardientemente se lo agradezco.

Y también le recordaré en mis oraciones
aunque las mías carezcan de valor, de mérito,
pero... confío en "Pecad y se os concederá",
consoladora promesa.

La semana que viene marchó con una
amiga a Tudela a pasar unos días, la cual me
ha dicho que también pida por ella.

Nos hemos enterado que no hace mucho
ha hecho un milagro de una Señora que se encon-
traba paratítica y con su fe le ha curado el
Señor.

¡Oh Dios! cuánto nos maravilla esto y nos
emociona, pídale al Señor que me conserve la co-
sta toda la vida, puesto que es muy delicada, mu-
chas gracias.

Perdone por la pedigrüera que estoy
esta vez.

Cariniosamente le saludan mis padres
y una servidora

H.ª Berg

A.M.D.G.

J.M.J



(W.)

W. J.

Fr. Aloysius Ellacuria, C.M.F.,
1119 Westchester Place,
Los Angeles 19,
California

Dearest Father in God:

If I am not mistaken, the Culver City branch of the Claretian Missionary Guild meets on the 20th of this month. I hope to attend, providing that I can get out of my Protestant house without too much effort and distress.

I believe that you will be there, as usual, and if so, I would like to be enrolled and clothed with the Claretian Scapular of the Immaculate Heart.

Please pray for me--I am in a very precarious time. The forces of hell have been loosed against me, and there is so much temptation that I am nearly beset with madness.

I would like to hear from you, and find out if it would be possible to be enrolled as requested.

Faithfully, in the
Immaculate Heart of
our dearest Mother,

James Dominic Purcell
Willard, Jr.
3716 Watseka Ave.,
Los Angeles 34,
California

the time comes - Virg and I had agreed that when the time came that we had to let the doctor know, (and if we were still having trouble deciding) we would tell him to make the arrangements to go ahead. We felt we could still back out any time before the day comes. I'm sorry he didn't know that I'd called U.C.L.A. when he was talking to you Friday night but I wasn't able to tell him with Kathy there and he didn't think I had called because he knew I didn't want to.

Father, please ask our Lord to see to it that we don't do wrong. Virg truly feels this is the right thing to do and while I'm not dead set against it, my feeling

ST. ANTHONY'S HOSPITAL
LAS VEGAS, NEW MEXICO

Conquist. This is a small
50 bed hospital - The people
here for the most part are
very poor. I love the
opportunity to be here.

I will renew my request
for your good prayers, that
I may have the money we
need to care for our patients -
and that we have our hospital
well filled with patients -

You know I do not want anyone
to be sick, but I ask God
to send the ones who are
sick to us - We have a very
nice little hospital - We especially
want to take care of the mothers
and babies in this area.

ST. ANTHONY'S HOSPITAL
LAS VEGAS, NEW MEXICO

I thank you for the remembrances
you have given me - my knee
has given me no trouble -
and I am very active in this
small hospital. The Superior
has more than one job -

How are you, I hope your
health has improved.

May Our Blessed Mother attain
many graces for you on her
beautiful feast day Tuesday
sincerely in her Immaculate
Heart.
Sister Ann Raymond



I am all thine
O Heart
of
Mary
save me..



J.M.J.

Dear Father Aloysius: MY prayers and best wishes for a very holy and happy Christmas and a Blessed New Year filled with God's choicest graces and blessings. I am still hoping that I may hear from you and that you will continue to direct me. Am I presuming too much? I have never suffered so much from loneliness as I have since I have been here. God has taken practically everything; I am trying to give it all to Him in generosity and love ... but human nature is not always too willing. I count on your prayers and I remember you daily in mine. Begging your blessing and your prayers, I remain

Gratefully in Him

Sister Mary Dolores, S.S.C.M.

Dear Father Aloysius:

Please enrol Jane Campbell in the Claretian Mass League for which my check is enclosed.

Mrs Campbell is 86 years old, and suffered a broken hip while in the auto parking lot at St. Joseph's Church on the Feast of All Saints, and is now in a critical condition.

Sunday afternoon I placed my First Class Ruler of St. Anthony ^{on her hip} Maria Claret and recited the prayers for her, and feel that she is now in his care.

We missed you at the
Guild meeting Saturday
and are looking forward
to seeing you the first
Saturday of December.

Thank you Father for
your kindness in this
matter.

Respectfully yours

(Miss) Florence Dalland
5475 Second Ave
Los Angeles 43

Nov 3, 1958

HV

¡Viva Cristo Rey;

SAN SALVADOR. A 25 de Febrero de 1959.

Exmo. y Rmo. P. JOSE MARIA PRECIADO. LOS ANGELES.

Muy recordado y querido P. Preciado: Que el Señor le conceda mucha salud y el descanso que se merece por lides apostólicas durante tantos años por tierras de Colón y Panamá. ¿Cómo va de sus piernas? Un navarrico siempre tiene arrostos; y, cuando ese navarrico es un Obispo ilustre, tiene su temple de acero que se doma pero no se quiebra. ¿Es así? Me alegraría.

Quise escribirle ya desde Colón, donde tantos recuerdos dejara V.R. con la Catedral al frente. Verdaderamente que la Catedral es una obra que pondera y enaltece a cuantos la hicieron. Vale bastante más que cualquier otro templo de Panamá. En la misión, de Panamá me tocó predicar en ella los sermones morales. Fueron radiados y creo que se siguieron por radio muy bien y mejor que en el interior, porque los altavoces internos de la Catedral funcionaron bastante deficientemente durante casi toda la misión, hasta que, por fin, reclamamos que se pusieran unos altavoces a tono con la Catedral. Creo que si V.R. Exma hubiera estado, no hubiera ocurrido tal deficiencia, que, en definitiva, resulta tan perjudicial a toda función sagrada y más a la palabra divina de una santa Misión. La misión resultó magnífica, pero se pudo conseguir mucho más; porque, a la hora de la confrontación de las verdades resulta que los matrimonios de Colón quedan muy atrás en comparación de otras partes. Son, por ejemplo, menos de una tercera parte de los que hicimos en la parroquia de Antón que, sin duda, conoce muy bien V.R. Rma. A pesar de todo, aquello fué grandioso, aunque se pudo gastar mejor la pólvora, no en salvas, sino tirando sobre objetivo cierto. Cada uno por nuestra parte nos limitamos a cumplir con el propio cometido. El Dr. Alberola afirmó rotundamente que en ninguna parte del mundo conseguirán los Misioneros éxito semejante, teniendo en cuenta la heterogeneidad de razas y desastre de moral que significa el conglomerado de habitantes de Colón. Esto V.E.Rma lo conoce perfectamente bien. De adjunto le copio de la sencilla crónica que he remitido al Boletín de Cantabria. Así V.E. Rma se lo podrá pasar a mi hermano Aloysius, de quien no sé si vive o si no quiere vivir el recuerdo de su hermano... Escribiendo al Exma P. Preciado sé que le ha de llegar esa nota sobre las misiones de Panamá. Le he escrito varias cartas, notificándole cómo me encuentro en el Equipo Misionero Pontificio de la FEDAP (Equipo Misionero de Ordenes y Congregaciones Religiosas de España) actualmente ya en el Salvador, tras la campaña de Panamá; pero, no tengo estímulo para escribirle. Por eso, le dirijo a V.E.Rma para que, si tiene algún tiempo me diga brevemente lo que es de mi hermano. Yo lo quisiera visitar, haciendo un viaje de ida y vuelta desde Nicaragua o desde esta nación. Pero, ¿quién me ayuda a pagar el viaje? Me harían falta un par de Gregorinas gringas, con las cuales podría componer mi viaje, mediante el permiso del Rmo. P. General. Esto último sería relativamente fácil. En lo que veo dificultad es en la dichosa plata. Claro que mi familia está dispuesta a ayudarme en este empeño; pero todo lo tengo que compulsar con la pobreza religiosa.

Con la confianza que me inspira V.E.Rma y con el cariño que ciertamente le tengo, espero que me dará alguna impresión sobre Aloysius.

Yo no sé si hace del todo bien al no relacionarse con la familia hace ya varios años. En fin, cuando él lo hace, es sin duda lo mejor. Pero, como dice una de mis hermanas, si él ha renunciado a toda relación familiar, nosotros no tenemos por qué hacer ese sacrificio, cuando es tan legítimo y justo. No se lo reprimino a mi hermano; pero me intriga sobremanera que proceda de esta forma tan desconcertante para mí y los familiares. Si quiera para hablarnos de Dios y de la santidad y medios de conseguirla, debiera de escribir y de comunicarse con nosotros. Pero, repito, que cuando él lo hace, por algo será. No me pondré yo en su camino de santidad como demonio tentador que le vaya a poner tropiezos. Por otra parte, supongo sinceramente que en sus oraciones no me olvidará y ese es en verdad el mejor de todos los recuerdos y el de más valía. Yo creo que, cuando hago

tanto fruto en las almas, se lo debo a mi buen hermano y a sus oraciones y sacrificios. Pero ¡caramba! Aun para eso debía de escribirle a su hermano.

Le ruego que le diga a Juan Luis que de salud ando muy bien; pero que, de vez en cuando me falla la garganta por el exceso de trabajo y copia de predicasiones y cantos. A ver si me consigue del Señor que mi garganta sea como trompeta inoxidable, para anunciar vibrantemente la palabra de Dios y las máximas del Evangelio.

Si anda por ahí el P. Merayo, dígame que le saludo efusivamente y que me escriba sin falta, porque tengo algo que comunicarle.

Amadísimo P. Preciado: V.R. Ena verá por la nota adjunta algo de las misiones. Puedo añadir algunas anécdotas que son curiosísimas. Por ejemplo: Cuando venían a manadas a confesarse los cholitos de Antón, no era infrecuente que, al preguntar a una mujer, que ya se veía que pasaba muy bien de los 50 años, ¿cuantos años tiene? A veces, solían contestar: "Tengo quince años" mosqueado, le seguía preguntando, para obtener la siguiente respuesta a la de ¿cuantos hijos tiene?: "Tengo dose o dies hijos" Y entonces, me salía espontánea la frase: "¡Caramba! ¿Qué espabilada ha andado V. en sus 15 años..." O también, al preguntarse a alguna sobre su edad, contestaba: "Espere; voy a preguntarle a mi señor, porque él lo sabe..." O bien, contestaban algunas cholas bien tranquilas: "Eso lo sabe mejor mi hijita que está ahí; le voy a llamar, para que ella conteste por mí y me ayude a confesar..." De modo que, según esto, no les importaba hacer confesión pública ante sus hijas. Y, en cierto modo, es natural, por no considerar como indecoroso lo deshonesto y, fuera de eso, lo demás tampoco les puede importar. Ahora bien, cuando me decían que en toda su vida no habían dicho siquiera una solita mentira y que menos habían cometido ningún pecado (aunque hubieran andado como perras desde los 8 años) les contestaba: "¿Que no ha dicho jamás mentira ni ha cometido pecado alguno? Pues ahorita mismo me está mintiendo y me va a decir unas cuantas mentiras más...". Primera mentira: dice que no tiene ningún pecado y jamás ha cumplido con Pascua, ni ha oído misa, etc....; Cuanto gocé y cuánto sufrí con esta sencilla gente, que me causaban profunda pena al ver su situación espiritual. Y, al mismo tiempo, ¡cómo admiré la labor heróica de nuestros conquistadores y evangelizadores! Al fin y al cabo, nosotros no hemos hecho más que remover un poco los rescoldos de creencias religiosas y cristianas que permanecían ocultas sobre la ceniza de tantos años....

Muy estimado P. Preciado: Que se alivie V.R. Ena y que el Señor le conceda el descanso merecido por sus trabajos apostólicos y misioneros, obteniendo, aun en este mundo, el centuplo que El prometiera a sus servidores evangélicos. Después de estas misiones de Salvador, nos iremos a Nicaragua, Honduras y Costa Rica; pero no creo que pueda resistir bien de salud, porque el trópico me afecta mucho y no repara las fuerzas como en nuestra tierra nativa. Los PP. Misioneros que estamos aquí son: PP. Benito Aguirre, Superior de la Casa de Ejercicios de Costa Rica; Crescencio Martínez, de la Provincia de Argentina; Jesús Jaurieta, Superior de San Salvador; Javier Villanueva, Gregorio Vera y su humilde servidor. Son 4 navarros y 2 vizcainos. Se da el caso curioso de que más de la mitad del Equipo Misionero se compone de navarros y vascos. Es natural que le recordemos a V.R. Ena con cariño como lo hemos hecho. Ordene como guste a s.s.s. y, aunque brevemente, espero que por conducto de V.R. Ena tendré noticias de mi bonísimo hermano Aloysius.

Foré María Hillocaria
clut

¡Viva Cristo Rey;

SAN FRANCISCO DE MORAZAN.

SALVADOR.

A 12 de Marzo de 1959

R.P. Juan Luis Ellacuria, C.M.F. LOS ANGELES.

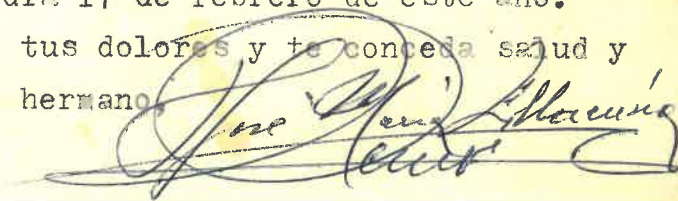
Queridísimo hermano Juan Luis: Enterado por una carta de Monseñor Práciado, a quien escribí en busca de noticias sobre tu persona, de tu reciente operación de cálculos en la vejiga, aprovecho la primera oportunidad para escribirte. Doy gracias a Dios de que parece que has salido muy bien de la operación. Te supongo ya en casa y salido del Hospital de San Juan, donde te operaron. Eso quiere decir que ya el barco empieza a hacer agua y que, a no tardar, habrá de anegarse en los océanos de la terrible, pero también consoladora eternidad... La verdad es que, cuando yo oiga decir (si es que tú ^{no} oyes primero de mí) "su hermano Aloysius ha muerto...", es cierto que lloraré; pero me consolaré pronto, pues yo sé que tú habrás ido bien preparado. Y, al fin y al cabo, esto es lo único que importa; lo demás es mero episodio y pura anécdota. Sólo sentiría tu muerte, si ella supondría el fin de muchas obras buenas. En este sentido, que el Señor prolongue tu vida hasta edad muy longeva...

Mis familiares no me perdonarían si no te visitara. No necesito del estímulo de ellos. Sólo por poder visitarte doy por bien empleados tantos sacrificios en estas santas misiones. Claro que mi primera e inalienable intención es dar gloria a Dios, cumplir con mi vocación y salvar almas; al decirte que el poder visitarte es un gran premio, es en sentido temporal y humano. He escrito ya al Rmo. P. General. Creo que me ha de conceder dicho permiso. Iré vestido con el vestido clerical norteamericano, que pienso encargar en la semana de Pascua, en la cual estaré de descanso en San Salvador. La siguiente semana de descanso es del 19 al 25 de Abril. Esta última fecha de descanso puede ser cambiada, porque se están haciendo constantemente nuevos reajustes; pero, si no es esa, será otra próxima. En fechas anteriores te avisaría oportunamente. Si no te visitará desde esta República, me recordaría la conciencia durante toda mi vida. Aunque tú nada me dices ni me escribes, creo que no quedaré arrepentido de haberte visitado.

Actualmente misiono en compañía del P. Jesús Jaurrieta Superior de San Salvador. Yo le entrené en misiones en España, donde siempre hicimos muy buenas migas, a Dios gracias.

Te adjunto una foto que saqué en Diciembre en Panamá. Mejor dicho, no fué en Diciembre, sino en el día 17 de Febrero de este año.

Que el Señor alivie tus dolores y te conceda salud y vida abundantes para su divina gloria. Soy tu hermano



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Jaldácano 22-3-59.

R. F. Almysius Ellacuria R.M. Fr.

Mi queridísimo tío:

Espero que Dios mediante, esta carta esté en tus manos para el domingo de Pascua, y por tanto quisiera que recibieras con ella mi más cordial felicitación. La verdad es querido tío, que no encuentro tema para hablarte, ya que siempre son las mismas cosas, pero te diré que sigo igual, pidiendo a Dios y a la Virgen que se haga su voluntad. Aunque a veces todo esto me parece un contrasentido, no me cabe duda, sin embargo, de que en los planes de Dios algo habrá previsto para este sobriño tuyo. ¿Qué será ello? No lo sé. Como tú sabes muy bien, sigo sin ver nada de momento, para poder trazar un plan concreto.

Las dos sobriñitas de Jaldácano, siguen bien de salud, aunque no son gruesas como normalmente son los niños. La sobrina Mary Lere ha tenido, en contra de todas las predicciones, una hija, que te suena enterado. El sobriño Pachito creo que ~~espera~~ también familia. En fin, que la

nueva generación ha empezado a florecer.

En cuanto a mi familia, Amachu sigue con el reuma cada vez más acentuado, aite parece que marcha bien. M^{te} Luisa y Milagros con sus achaques de rigor, y los demás q. a. d. muy bien. Lo m. encuentro con muchos problemas profesionales en mi cargo de jefe de control, pero con la ayuda de Dios creo que podré ir resolviendo todo. Este puesto es de mucha responsabilidad y muy delicado, no sé si será para mi triunfo, o para mi fracaso. Quizá sea para lo último.

He recibido dos cartas de tío Josechu; una de Panamá al principio, y otra de El Salvador hace unos 20 días. Parece que está trabajando de firme, y la necesidad de Misioneros debe ser enorme. Me decía entre otras cosas: Creen que soy tan santo como mi hermanos.... No lo saben bien. Un día estubo catequizando a más de 7.000 personas en un mercado. Está hecho un fenómeno. Espero que te habrá escrito desde ahí, ya que a mí me ruega encarecidamente que te escriba.

Ha muerto Juver, la hermana del tío Pedro.

Recibe un abrazo cordial de todos, y uno muy fuerte de tu sobrino
Manlio

OK
H.



F. Lippi

A Little Note for You

810/12

FILIPPO LIPPI
TESTA DELLA VERGINE (DETT.)
UFFIZI - FIRENZE



Jan

Tuesday the 14th
Because my heart tells me I could have
carried this small cross (which turned out wonderfully)
much more pleasing to Our Lord - I beg of you
Dear Father, to offer a mass at your convenience -
for atonement as well as thanksgiving.
Always, Sincerely in the Sacred Heart
of Jesus and Mary Immaculate.

Thérèse Haur



¡Viva Cristo Rey!

San Salvador, A I de Abril de 1959

MISIONEROS DEL CORAZON DE MARIA

PADRES CLARETIANOS

15 AVENIDA NORTE No. 225 - TELEFONO 2771

R.P. Juan Luis Ellacuría, C.M.F.

Queridísimo hermano: Gracias a Dios que tuve el consuelo de una carta tuya, que, a decir verdad, me arrancó lágrimas de emoción al recibirla y aun antes de abrirla. Y, cuando la leí, no voyas a calibrar las gracias que dí al Señor, porque, habiendote extirpado un cálculo de tu riñón derecho, te respetaron, por lo visto, el riñón, lo cual es una garantía de curación de dicho riñón, que debes cuidar con la mira de glorificar al Señor, trabajando por Él, cuanto puedas; sé que así lo harás. Al mismo tiempo, bendigo al buen Jesús, porque te reformaron en otras dolencias. Sin embargo, tengo la persuasión, no sé porqué, de que tu vida se va a prolongar bastante. Nuestro santo Padre Fundador gozó de excelente salud, hasta que, en cuestión de dos años se arruinó su físico por completo, tal vez, por no cuidarse debidamente, ya que él repetía lo del Apóstol: CUPIO DISOLVI...

Respeto tu indicación de que no vaya a visitarte tan pronto. Mi voluntad era precisamente visitarte en la convalecencia; pues en tiempos de dolor es cuando más debemos de encontrarnos junto a las personas amadas y lastimadas por la desgracia... Ya he hecho mis planes: Hacia el 25 de Mayo (ya te avisaré detalles exactos) emprenderé el vuelo. Permaneceré hasta el día 3 o 4 de Junio; regresaré para la última tanda de misiones en esta República, pues, por lo visto, deben ser misiones individuales. Ya tengo buscado el sustituto mío en los días que me tome para la visita a los Angeles. En total no necesitaré sustituto más que durante 3 o 4 días, ya que los otros corresponden a 5 días de vacación y otros 3 los redimo, anticipando la misión, la cual debiera de comenzar el 20 de Mayo y comenzaré el 17 Dios mediante. Junto a tí el descanso será mucho más confortable. Tengo per-

na, me hube de poner de pie en los estribos y echarme hacia atrás, cuando a la sentada, lo hice demasiado atrás y di con la rabadilla en el canto de la montura. Después hice 34 kilómetros a caballo, sentado de medio lado... Pronto te volveré a escribir. Un abrazo de tu hermano, P. Preciado

Miso del Rmo. P. General. El M.R.P. Ireneo me escribe una cariñosa carta, lo mismo que el P. Bajo, y me dice el primero: "El Rmo. P. General accede muy gustoso a concederle el permiso para que visite a su hermano Aloysius, atendiendo a lo penosas que son esas misiones en que está V.R. y a los muchos méritos de su hermano...; puede visitar Los Angeles y alrededores. Procure no escandalizar visitando otras capitales de Estados Unidos..." A en realidad, en U.S.A. sólo me interesa visitar a mi hermano y estar con él; no se me ocurriría dejarlo por ir a visitar ninguna otra capital... Tengo mucho que hablar y que consultar. Me alegro de que las fechas coincidieran, para tomar parte en el homenaje al Rmo. P. Preciado. Me gustaría tener unos 10 minutos de charla en su homenaje, pues, habiendo misionado en la Catedral que él hizo en Colón y recorrido sus misiones, podría aportar unos granitos de arena...

El día 31 de Marzo comencé las Gregorianas por el alma de Federico Rollok. Mil gracias. Ten encuenta de que yo voy a visitarte a tí y esto es lo que de veras me interesa. Y, por otra parte, he de salvar el voto de pobreza, no gastando en dicho viaje, lo que se me ha dado en limosna de ministerios. Pero, no te preocupes. Concedido el permiso para el viaje, puedo anticipar y, luego, cubriría en trabajos extraordinarios y con relativa facilidad los gastos ocasionados.

Comunico tus noticias a nuestra buena familia, que está ansiosa por conocerlas. En las misiones de El Salvador ha quedado el mejor calificado el centro de El Calvario, donde me tocó actuar. Laus Deo. Hubo un caso de conversión de un Pastor Protestante en mi cnetro. Lo trajo un amigo suyo, diciéndole: "Ven a escuchar a estos Misioneros..." Se convirtió, adjuró, renunció a sus pagas y se casó en El Calvario. Laus Deo. He pasado una Semana Santa penosa, pero muy fruntuosa, atendiendo a 4 pueblos en caballo. Aprendí hace años a andar en caballo y me ha sido muy útil, pues había que galopar entre riscos y cuestras peligrosas. Solo tengo que lamentar un mal golpe en la rabadilla (coccis) cuando iba a galope, en una revuelta y bajada repenti-

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Paldaiano 5-4-59.

R. P. Aloysius Ellacuria O. M. I.

Mi queridísimo tío:

No sé cómo expresarte mi gozo,

mi felicidad, cuando ayer a la mañana en la fábrica me entregaron tu carta. No sé si calificarlo de humano o de divino, quizá te estoy diciendo un disparate. Si me pudieras escribir más a menudo....

A medida que iba leyendo lo de tus enfermedades me iba alarmando más, hasta que al final dices que g. c. d. te encuentras muy bien.

Cuando lo dije en casa al medio día, lo primero que hice amachu, fue rezar para que te curases totalmente. Quién pudiera tenerte aquí cerca. Sacerdotes como tú no se encuentran a cada paso. Me alegra muchísimo que hayas escrito al tío Joechu, pues ese era uno de sus mayores anhelos. Si yo pudiera visitarte como él, sería maravilloso, pero esto es imposible. Este año en mi cumpleaños me di cuenta que

era la fiesta de S. Gabriel de la Virgen Dolores. Empecé a buscarle relación con lo que tú me decías en tu última de hace 2 años, pero no podía en modo alguno dar en el clavo, y ahora me descubres que incluso bendecías ese mismo día esta maravillosa imagen que tengo en casa (mi amachu me dijo ayer que todos los días le rezas a la mañana y a la noche) sin saber que fuese mi fiesta. Ahora me pregunto: ¿Cómo lo has sabido?

¿Por qué era deferencia de la Virgen Dolores conmigo? Si yo no he hecho más que pecar. Como muy en cuenta todo lo que me dices, incluso estas hermosas oraciones por ti compuestas, para luchar contra las tentaciones, que desgraciadamente no faltan. En cuanto a mi trabajo, procuro hacerlo como tú me indicas, pero a pesar de todo hay muchos que dudan de mi rectitud. No es preciso que te diga que suegros porque cumpla con la voluntad del Señor. Hay que luchar muchas veces contra la incompreensión de la gente. En cuanto al cochecito de que me hablas, me imagino que tus amigos tuyos serán americanos, y aquí no se puede, al menos por ahora, comprar coches americanos. El transmitido

a todos tus saludos, y todo lo han recibido, suocinados. Aunque quizá no necesites, rogare por tu total restablecimiento. Un abrazo de todos y uno especial de tu sobrino Juan Luis.

MISIONEROS HIJOS DEL I. CORAZON DE MARIA

PARROQUIA DE CRISTO REY

APARTADO 1002

PANAMA, REP. DE P.

¡Viva Cristo Rey!

PANOHIMALCO. A 6 de Abril de 1959

R.P. Aloysius Elladuría, C.M.F. BOS ANGELES

Mi muy querido Juan Luis: Supongo en tu poder mi anterior, en la que te decía que hice el plan de visitarte en Mayo. En vista de que se nos daba para descansar del 14 de Junio al 5 de Julio, he cambiado de propósito, pues de esta manera obvio todos los inconvenientes que se presentaban. Como las misiones de Panamá terminaron solamente dos días antes de empezar estas de El Salvador, me figuré que ahora podría ocurrir lo mismo, pero me comunica el P. Huelin, Director del Equipo, que puedo disponer de todos esos días libremente. Así es que, Dios mediante, tomaré aquí el DIA CATORCE DE JUNIO EL AVION DE LA P.A.A. que sale aquí a las 4 p.m.; ignoro, por ahora, la hora fija de llegada a esa. Tú podrás confrontar en esa la arribada del avión indicado. Regresan de ahí estos aviones los Lunes y Viernes, a las 7 p.m., Por consiguiente, si no hay algún inconveniente, permaneceré en esa hasta el día 29. La misión de Managua, Nicaragua, empieza el día 5 de Julio.

Por primera vez en mi vida podré celebrar en tu compañía el día de tu santo y cumpleaños. No te imaginas lo contento que estoy y lo alegre que estará nuestra familia de que te pueda visitar y llevarles noticias tuyas. Un índice de la religiosidad de tus sobrinos: te voy a decir que Mary Tere volvió a ser Madre al año de haber tenido a su primera niña; Pachito, espera ya el segundo fruto de su matrimonio, a las mismas fechas. Y así, los demás sobrinos tuyos. Esta es la piedra de toque para apreciar el catolicismo práctico..., desechando la idea egoísta del hijo único.

El pueblo que estoy misionando con mi condiscípulo el P. Vicente Peñalba, es un pueblo de auténticos indios, aunque civilizados. La iglesia es colonial-española. Gente muy buena, pero emparejada como los animales. Una de las grandes catástrofes morales de esta República son los asesinatos. De cada mil unos 50 mueren asesinados... Eso sí: cuando pasamos los PP. Misioneros, juntan las manos, hasta se arrodillan muchos y nos adoran reverentemente. Esto nos hace pensar en nuestra representación y en nuestra responsabilidad...

Un fuerte abrazo, querido Juan Luis. Mucho he tenido que sufrir de vez en cuando en estas misiones; pero, aun humanamente - no divinamente - considerando las cosas, me creo bien compensado con la visita que te voy a hacer. ¿Cuándo me iba a imaginar que podría tener la suerte de visitarte?

Cuando estuve en Panamá, comunidad de Cristo Rey, me habló muchísimo sobre tí y con el gran cariño que te profesa el buen P. Riera, quien actualmente ha sido nombrado de nuevo para Parroco de Cristo Rey.

Querido Aloysius: será posible que no te vuelvas a escribir hasta días antes de tomar el avión. Mientras tanto, que el Señor te siga bendiciendo y otorgándote gracias de santificación. ¡Cuánto habrás sufrido, pobrecito, con ese enorme cálculo al riñón!

Un abrazo muy fuerte y recuerdos muy cariñosos por el bonísimo P. Obispo Excmo y Rmo P. José María Preciado. Te aprecia de veras tu hermano,

[Firma manuscrita]

April 12, 1959

Dear Father Aloysius,

I wish you were here so that I could talk with you - you have been in my thoughts and prayers so much.

you have been a great consolation to me - I find that God has been with ~~with~~ me in this great tragedy and without him life could not go on.

Losing a beloved husband and a father to a beautiful adopted child has been a heart breaking thing and the loneliness I feel cannot be expressed. Joseph was all heart and gave so much of himself to people that he had a spiritual way

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way about him. He enjoyed
and appreciated life to the
fullest — and everyone loved
him. I find myself wondering
why — he — when he could
have given so much more.
I knew God had a reason —
God Alone knows why.

I recall the remark you made
to me, "that the sacrifice will
be mine". I do offer this up
to God daily Father. I know
I was a privileged person to
be a part of Joseph's life, but
to give this earthly life meaning
again is most difficult. I
know I must — not only
for myself, but for our beautiful
baby. 23 Nov. Am I wrong in

asking that I too may join
my two Great Loves, God & Joseph
This is not despair Father,
but a yearning.

I heard from Mrs. Josephine
Cousins today and she informed
me that you have been
recovering from an operation.
I pray that you are feeling
fine — you certainly are
an instrument of God. people
like us need you so. Can
your work ever be done?

Thank you for your prayers
and I thank you for your
blessings.

May God bless you and
Keep you —

Sincerely Yours
Mrs. Joseph Meloney

YHS

Bilbao 12-4-59

Nuestros queridos hermanos y hermanas. En nombre de mis padres le escribe su sobrina Patricia diciéndole que hemos tenido una inmensa alegría al recibir su carta después de tantos años, desde 1950.

Precisamente tenía interés en escribirle y no recordando sus señas se lo pedí al tío José María.

Le agradecemos mucho por la felicidad que nos desea en esta Pascua Florida que nosotros le deseamos también.

Di gracias a Dios tu sobrina Patricia salió bien de la operación que sufrió en los ojos, no usando gafas mas que para leer de cerca en letras muy pequeñas, y seguirá escribiéndote pues tiene mucho gusto en ello.

Ahora no vivimos en el lugar en que vivíamos el año 1950, sino en otra calle distinta cerca del parque y de la antigua casa de Kierulff de Bilbao que no sé si recordará donde está, y no tienes que pedir disculpa por ello.

Si es emocionante encontrarse dos hijos de Dios en esta inmensa metrópolis de "Los Angeles". Si todos los días rezamos después del rosario en familia por la paz del mundo y la conversión de Rusia, de los comunistas y la conversión de los pecadores.

No, La Virgen María no permitiera una mala guerra, la destrucción de la civilización, por los justos, por los santos, por sus devotos que

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Barcelona 14-4-59

R. P.

Aloysius Ollauria

Los Angeles

Querido tío:

Heuro tenido noticias tuyas despues de 9 años y casi cuando me las esperaba. No quiero decirte la alegría inmensa que a todos nos has dado con ellas. Heuro visto todo lo que tambien tú has tenido que pasar y sufrir y que te has sacrificado por todos nosotros dedicándonos los días de convalecencia. Como tu nos dice en tu carta nunca hay alegrías sin tristezas, todo está compensado.

En mi casa siguen trabajando con la tienda. Pachi tiene sus cosas aparte y yo, casi nada puedo hacer y ahora que esto y en Barcelona, en mi casa y ahora con mi marido. Mami sigue con sus cosas, la pobre es demasiado corazón siempre haciendo todo por los demás y sin tener tiempo para cuidarse ella. Papá tampoco está bien sufre mucho de los bronquios. Tanto uno como otro están deseando de que vuelva, porque están locos con mi hija mayor.

Pachi tiene una hija que es una preciosidad, trabaja en comisiones y representaciones y vale mucho, gana bien. Es un padre encantisimo y un buen marido.

Yo querido tío he tenido mucha suerte tengo un marido que me adora y se desvive por mí y por sus dos hijas. Las niñas son muy ricas y muy sanas que es lo principal. Lo aguiñé afortunado que degenbarcar porque le dió un síncope a consecuencia de la medicación que le habian dado para tratar la vesícula biliar, y despues le han dado el permiso de vacaciones que le debian de dos años así que probablemente estaremos juntos todo este verano. Yo, estoy muy delgada, en este embarazo he tenido varios cólicos de riñón y he expulsado varios cálculos, tengo los

riñones bien pero la descalcificación que sufro de columna hace que expulse el calcio formando los cálculos en los dos riñones. Por lo demás Dios es bueno conmigo y mi posición mientras viva mi querido Joaquín será siempre buena.

Me dice mamá que te diga que se ha enterado que hace años y a consecuencia de una carta que ~~me~~ recibiste de la familia te pusiste muy malo, todos queremos saber si hemos sido nosotros los culpables, no nos perdonaríamos haberte causado daño siendo como eres tan querido y no solo hermano y tío sino el padre de todos nosotros.

Cuidate mucho tío, reza por la salvación, la paz, la salud y el trabajo de todos nosotros. Nosotros también rezamos por la paz. Hazos de papa, mamá, Pachi y los suyos de mis hijas María Ceresa, María del Mar, de mi marido Joaquín y con todo el cariño de tu sobrina

Mary Cere

Si puedes escribirme o si algo necesitas de mí, mis señas son.

Maria Ceresa Dillas de Ruiz
Mariano Cubí 39- 8º A.
Barcelona

P.D. La hija 2ª del difunto tío Ignacio, Mary Cere, está con mis paches en la tienda.



MISIONEROS DEL CORAZON DE MARIA

PADRES CLARETIANOS

15 AVENIDA NORTE No. 225 - TELEFONO 2771

San Salvador, Anamorós, A 23 de Abril de 1959

R.P. Juan Luis Ellacuria, C.M.F.

Mi queridísimo hermano Juan Luis: Te escribo desde este pueblecito donde estaré misionando hasta el día 4 de Mayo. Vine aquí el pasado Domingo, 19. El plan era el de misionar este pueblo en ocho días y, luego, marcharnos los dos PP. Misioneros a otro pueblo, llamado Corinto, que ciertamente no puede ser el Corinto de San Pablo, a no ser por la antigüedad, remontada a la prehistoria indiana... según me lo comunica el compañero, pues decidimos que era mejor que nos repartieramos para cada uno un sector de estos, para trabajarlos con paciencia y pulso en 15 días en lugar de solos 8. Son pueblos que hay que instruir como se instruye a los niños que empiezan la catequesis. Los niños no aprenden las oraciones, porque no se las enseñan sus padres. Y estos no pueden enseñar las oraciones, porque nunca aprendieron a leer...

En Panchimalco era admirable el hecho de que todos los inditos sabían las oraciones del buen cristiano. Y cuando preguntaba a algunos hombres, que nunca se habían confesado, cómo era que sabían tan bien el Señor mío Jesucristo y otras oraciones, me contestaban que las habían aprendido a viva voz de boca de otros hombres que las sabían y se les habían ofrecido a enseñárselas. Esto es hermoso, ¿verdad? Sin embargo, en este último pueblo donde ahora me encuentro, es todo lo contrario, porque ignoran las oraciones los pequeños y los grandes. Como el Parroco tiene un jeep, salimos todos los días por las mañanas a los cantones vecinos o barrios de esta parroquia, donde improvisamos un acto de Santa Misión y damos concentradas unas cuantas verdades que remuevan sus conciencias de la letargia espiritual en las tiene sumidas su ingorancia y desidia.

Supongo que obrarán en tu poder las cartas en que te anunciaba mi visita el día 14 de Junio, permaneciendo junto a ti hasta el día 29, en que regresaré a San Salvador, para trasladarme a Nicaragua y empezar el día 5 de Julio la misión de Managua. Como no quiero ser un visitante gorrón, te propongo lo siguiente, que, naturalmente, condicione a tu discreción y decisión: Desde el día 2 de Mayo me voy a encontrar sin intención de misas, pues para entonces termino las Gregorianas de tu difunto amigo Federico Rollak. No tengo más remedio que celebrar a intención de la casa de San Sebastián, a cuya comunidad pertenezco. Me parece mejor (salvo tu contraria opinión) celebrar a intención de esa tu Casa, si en ello asiente el Colector de Misas. Quince de esas misas pueden quedar destinadas para los gastos de mi hospedaje (ello es justo) De las restantes misas hasta el día en que me vaya a esa Comunidad y que yo ofreceré a intención de esa Colecturía, con tal de que me entreguen más de las 30 pesetas, que es la intención de San Sebastián, salgo ganando. Pero, en caso de que no te parezca esto bien, hago una segunda intención subsanatoria: "Si no es a intención del Colector de la casa de Los Angeles, 19, celebro a intención de mi casa de San Sebastián. Como te digo lo someto a tu entera y libre discreción. Esto te dará a demostrar cómo andarán otras limosnas, cuando ni siquiera tenemos limosnas de misas... Ahora más que nunca debo recordar la definición del Misionero de nuestro Santo P. Fundador, porque, menos eso de las calumnias (que por lo menos no llegan a nues

tros oídos) todo lo demás tiene perfecta aplicación...



Todo lo doy bien empleado, en lo humano, por la dicha de poder visitarte y charlar largamente contigo.

Un abrazo muy fuerte y hasta cuando Dios quiera.

Tu hermano, de de veras te quiere,

En Panchimalco era admirable el hecho de que todos los indios sabían las oraciones del buen cristiano. Y cuando preguntaba a algunos hombres, que nunca se habían confesado, como era que sabían tan bien el Señor mío Jesucristo y otras oraciones, me contestaban que las habían aprendido a viva voz de boca de otros hombres que las sabían y se les habían enseñado a enseñarlas. Esto es hermoso, ¿verdad? Sin embargo, en este último pueblo donde me ahora me encuentro, es todo lo contrario, porque allí no tienen un Jesús, ni los pequeños y los grandes. Como el parroco tiene a los salimos todos los días por las mañanas a los cantones vecinos a partir de esta parroquia, donde improvisamos un coro de Santa Mística y damos comedidas unas cuantas verdades que tenemos sus comedidas de la letanía espiritual en las tiene sumidas su información y desidia.

Supongo que operará en un poder las cartas en que te anunciaba mi visita el día 14 de junio, permaneciendo junto a ti hasta el día 29, en que regresaré a San Salvador, para trasladarme a Nicaragua y empezar el día 5 de julio la misión de Managua. Como no quiero ser un visitante gorrón, te propongo lo siguiente, que, naturalmente, condicionaré a tu discreción y decisión. Desde el día 2 de mayo me voy a encontrar sin intención de misas, pues para entonces termino las obligaciones de tu oficio amigo Federico. No tengo más remedio que celebrar a intención de la casa de San Sebastián, a cuya comunidad pertenezco. Me parece mejor (salvo tu contrario espíritu) celebrar a intención de esa tu casa, si en e- las asiste el Colector de Misas. Quince de esas misas pueden quedar destinadas para los gastos de mi hospedaje (ello es justo) de las restantes misas hasta el día en que me vaya a esa Comunidad y de yo ofreceré a intención de esa Colecturía, con tal de que me entreguen más de las 30 misas pesetas, de las la intención de San Sebastián, salgo ganando. Pero, en caso de que no te parezca esto bien, hago una segunda intención subsecuente: "Si no es a intención del Colector de la casa de los Angeles, lo celebro a intención de mi casa de San Sebastián. Como te digo lo someto a tu entera y libre discreción. Esto te dare a demostrar como andarán otras lindas, cuando mi intención tenemos lindas de misas... Ahora más de nunca debe recoger la definición del Misionero de nuestro Santo P. Fundador, porque, menos eso de las calumnias (que por lo menos no llegan a nues-

En Panchimalco era admirable el hecho de que todos los indios sabían las oraciones del buen cristiano. Y cuando preguntaba a algunos hombres, que nunca se habían confesado, como era que sabían tan bien el Señor mío Jesucristo y otras oraciones, me contestaban que las habían aprendido a viva voz de boca de otros hombres que las sabían y se les habían enseñado a enseñarlas. Esto es hermoso, ¿verdad? Sin embargo, en este último pueblo donde me ahora me encuentro, es todo lo contrario, porque allí no tienen un Jesús, ni los pequeños y los grandes. Como el parroco tiene a los salimos todos los días por las mañanas a los cantones vecinos a partir de esta parroquia, donde improvisamos un coro de Santa Mística y damos comedidas unas cuantas verdades que tenemos sus comedidas de la letanía espiritual en las tiene sumidas su información y desidia.



HIJOS DEL I. CORAZON DE MARIA

(PADRES CLARETIANOS)

Aptdo. 4480 - Tel. J - 5770

SAN JOSE, COSTA RICA

A. C.

Viva Cristo Rey

Gujabo de Villa Colon. COSTA RICA.

R.P. Superior del Noviciado de Los Angeles de California, PP. Claretianos.

Rev. y amado Padre; Tenfo el honor de dirigirme a V.R., para poner en su conocimiento, que, Dios mediante, llegaré a Los Angeles el día 17 de Agosto en el vuelo 900 de MEXICANA, que tiene su llegada a esa a las 9 a.m. y no a la 1'40 como se lo anuncié a mi hermano Aloysius, a quien también escribo otra carta con esta misma indicación.

Estoy dando la última Misión de la General de Costa Rica, donde ha actuado el Equipo Misionero Pontificio.

Tendré sumo gusto en encontrarme en su amable compañía durante los siete días que va a durar mi visita a mi hermano, contando con el permiso de mis Superiores.

Hasta el día 17 de Agosto.

Soy de V.R. att^a y s.s. y hermano

in C.O.M.,

Jose Maria Sillacama
Claret

+

Bilbao a 2 de Mayo de 1959

Pdro. Padre Juan Luis Ellacuria,

Mi muy querido Tío:

Hace mucho tiempo, que no sabíamos nada de Ud. hasta que por fin, hemos podido disfrutar de su amabilidad.

Como verá, querido Tío, me dirigí a Ud. en nombre de mis padres los cuales al igual que ami, nos emocionó mucho su carta, en la cual vimos lo mucho que sufrió con sus operaciones constantes.

Mama, a Dios Gracias lleva una salud bastante buena y muy superior que años anteriores, Papa se encuentra bien y mi hermana con sus dos niñas y su marido está ahora en Barcelona.

Yo me caso y tengo una mujer y una hija, cuyo contento se lo debo al Todo Poderoso.

Se, que se va ha ver con el Tío Jose, el cual se encuentra en centro-america dando Misiones en las cuales creo estan haciendo muy buena labor.

Mucho tendría que contarle de la familia, pero lo que no deseo de ninguna manera, es entretenerle ya que sus ocupaciones son muchas.

Hay un preso abandonado y estoy por cumplir con Pascua, lo haré Dios mediante esta semana entrante.

Con el mayor cariño le mando un abrazo de mis padres, hermana, cuñada y esposa e hija, al que añado el mío con todas mis fuerzas.

Pachis

May 11, 1959

Dear Father Aloysius,

We introduced you to Mrs. Abrue and her son at our Westwood Guild. Mrs. Abrue's son has been released from the army because he is mentally retarded. The Army told him that he needs psychiatric help but they cannot give it to him. Mrs. Abrue works and supports him as he is incapable of holding a job. She has undergone several operations herself during the last 2 years and her medical expenses have been great. She has lost positions due to convalescent periods. She is handicapped with a crippled foot due to polio which causes some pain.

What we're asking, Father, is if you would bless her son, Larry, that God might grant a

a miracle. He knows he needs help. We know that you are busy but we wanted you to know about him in case we can bring him in for a Sunday blessing.

Jack and I thank God, Father, for allowing us to hear the inspired words of your talks and for touching so many hearts through you, so many of our friends.

We continue to pray for you always and beg the continuance of your prayers for us and our babies for sanctity.

Sincerely

Karen Stewart

Pasadena, California
May 19, 1959

Dear Father Ellacuria,

You will find the burden of the message given Father Fuentes by Sister Lucy. I regret that I was unable to copy it all for you, but I think^{you} will be able to discern the rest. In brief, Father mentioned the great efficacy of the Holy Rosary in our day and the individual responsibility of each soul to respond to the plea of Our Lady of Fatima by sanctifying herself. You will find the word pray in parentheses; this is because I supplied the word myself as it was missing from the copy I used.

I would add this one thing regarding myself. I have suffered much these past few days from the souls under my care here at Flint-ridge. God has revealed, through entirely natural circumstances, the unhappy state of some of their souls. Some are plagued by the devil of impurity, and I feel that I am struggling with this devil myself in my efforts to win these souls back to a love of the good. Please, help me pray for them; some will not be allowed to come back next year because of their evil habits, but I cannot forget them on this account. They are my children whom I must help.

May God reward you. I will try to see you before I leave for summer school.

In the Sacred Hearts of Jesus and Mary,

Sister De Fatima, O.P.

Conference given at the Mother House of the Missionary Sisters of the Sacred Heart of Our Lady of Guadalupe by Rev. Father Augustin Fuentes, Roman Postulator for the Causes of Beatification of the Seers of Fatima, Francisco and Jacinta Marto, May 22, 1958.

Most esteemed Mothers and Sisters in Christ Our Lord, I bring you a message of great urgency from Fatima and from Rome. I have had the opportunity to speak to Sister Lucy of Jesus, the only living witness of the apparitions of Fatima. I was given the opportunity because of the fact that I had been given charge of the causes of Beatification and Canonization of Jacinta and Francisco, cousins of Sister Lucy of Jesus.

Sister Lucy has been a discalced Carmelite for the past nine years. She resides in the Convent of St. Theresa in Coimbra, Portugal. Anterior to this she was a member of the Institute of Spanish Teaching Sisters. She herself was directed by the Bishop of Fatima who passed away last year, December 4th. Sister Lucy changed to the Carmelite order under guidance of the Holy Father, Pope Pius XII. The following are some of the words of a letter she wrote to him: "Most Holy Father, I would like to live a life of greater austerity. I would like to be less known. I wish people would not surround me with such an environment of veneration which fills me with confusion." The Holy Father answered her by not only allowing her to change to another religious order but he himself chose the order she was to enter.

When I visited Sister Lucy, she received me full of sadness. She is 51 years old but appears to be only about 24.

The first thing she said to ^{me} was: "Father, the Blessed Virgin is very sad because no one heeds her message - neither the good nor the bad. The good continue on their life of virtue and apostolate, but they do not unite their lives to the message of Fatima. Sinners keep following the road of evil because they do not see the terrible chastisement about to befall them. Believe me, Father, God is going to punish the world and very soon. The chastisement of heaven is imminent. In less than two years, 1960 will be here and the chastisement of heaven will come and it will be very great. Tell souls to fear not only the material punishment that will befall us if we do not pray and do penance but most of all the souls who will go to hell; many times she repeated to me, "Many nations will disappear from the face of the earth and Russia will be the instrument of chastisement unless all of us, by prayer and sacrifice, obtain the conversion of that poor nation. Father, tell souls that the devil is carrying a decisive battle with the Virgin Mary."

But there is still time. We can still avoid the chastisement of heaven. The two weapons Our Lady has given us, said Sister Lucy, are prayer and sacrifice. She explained them to me in her own way. "Prayer," she said, "is a conversation with God, Our Heavenly Father. But it is not necessary to be in Church or before a Holy picture to converse with Him. We can pray everywhere - in the street, at school, in the office, the workshop - everywhere. The devil, who suffers the immense sadness of never seeing God, will do everything in his power to keep us away from prayer and sacrifice.

All of us, regardless of our state of life, must suffer. We must suffer because of original sin and also as true followers of Christ. Everyone has some kind of affliction, contrariety, illness or problems to bear. Our Lord offers His Cross to all - we should love it, then, and embrace it. But we should not only accept the sufferings He sends us - we should also have the generosity to make many sacrifices. Every Christian is 'another Christ' and as such he should be willing to (pray) and suffer for souls. Now as never before, we should put selfishness to one side. We have to save our souls or lose them along with many other souls. Many souls depend upon our correspondence to grace. If we lose our souls we will likewise lose many other souls."

Let us think ... of these two powerful weapons we have at our disposal. Let us keep in mind that heaven is preparing to chastise but that we can still keep back that tremendous punishment. I give you this message. It is a sign of divine predestination on the part of Our Lord who has permitted that it reach you. How many souls would love to know of this message - it depends on you to make it fructify. You can open heaven to many souls and likewise shut hell to many others. Remember that the devil is struggling against consecrated souls. He sees that time is getting short and he is making every effort to fill hell with souls. He wants to get hold of consecrated souls.

Sister Lucy said to tell souls that the two things which sanctified the souls of her cousins, Jacinta and Francisco, were to see Our Lady so full of sadness and the sight of the vision of hell. Our Lady never smiled during the apparitions. She always showed her arms extended in the form of the miraculous medal and luminous rays came forth from her hands. Once when Our Lady crossed her hands over her heart, the earth was opened and the three children saw the vision of Hell! "What a terrible thing hell is, Father! How many souls fall into it and are tormented by the devils. Oh, how many souls go to Hell!" Sister Lucy said that Our Lady's sadness and the vision of hell sanctified Jacinta and Francisco so rapidly that she has never seen souls run so generously along the road to prayer and sacrifice for sinners as these two children, and she has seen more than one soul die in the odor of sanctity since.

Sister Lucy said that Our Lady did not tell her openly that we are living in the last epoch of the world but she did give her to understand it in three ways: First, because she said we are going through a decisive battle, a battle at the end of which we will be either of God or of the evil one. There will be no middle way. Second, because Our Lady said to Lucy, "The last means that God will give to the world for its salvation are the Holy Rosary and My Immaculate Heart." The words "last means" indicate that there will be no others. Third, because whenever Our Lord, in the plans of His Divine Providence, determines to chastise the world, He first uses every means to save us and when He sees we have not made use of these, He gives us the last anchor of salvation, His Mother.

Sister Lucy emphasized the fact that all this is not for the purpose of filling souls with terror but to make souls realize the reality of the circumstances in which we are living.

The second part of the message refers to the Holy Father, Pope Pius XII. He himself does not deny that in 1956 he was miraculously cured by Our Lord. He was gravely ill and praying the "Soul of Christ, Sanctify me." When he came to the words, "and bid me come to Thee," he heard Our Lord say to him, "No, your hour has not yet come." The Holy Father arose from his bed and said Mass. Since then he has given

everyone the impression of someone who is working with little time left and is making known his last desires with great urgency.

He does not deny that he has seen the Blessed Virgin. He also witnessed the miracle of the sun the day before the proclamation of the Dogma of the Assumption. The Holy Father suffers very much at the present time. A proof of this is the following incident. He recently received the primate Cardinal of Poland, Stephen Visinski, in private audience. They spoke over an hour and a half, at the end of which he took the Cardinal by the hand to a group who were conversing together. The Holy Father then said, "I love Poland very much because all through the ages she has given proofs of her staunch faith with the blood of her Bishops and priests, of her faithful of every category and in these times with the suffering of the Cardinal Primate. The Pole suffers from all the hate and rancor of humanity and his cross is becoming so heavy that his weak shoulders can no longer carry it." On saying these words, he let go of the Cardinal's hand and, burying his face in his hands, he wept bitterly. Is not this proof of how much the Holy Father needs our support and our prayers, he who carries the Cross of Christ, the Cross of the entire human race on his shoulders.

Thursday - May 26

Dear Father Aloysius -

I told you I would let you know how Mark was progressing after our 2 visits with you in April.

I'm happy to say his coughing spells have been far less frequent than before our visit with you. Before we went to L.A. he had been coughing every night & was really exhausted in the mornings. Now he coughs very little at night & wakes up more rested. I'm grateful to you & to God for this kindness to our little son.

How are you Father? I certainly hope this note finds you well - & that you take care to not work so hard. I know how busy you are.

By the way Father - I wanted to know if you have any relics of St. Anthony Claret that I might have. I know you don't have time to write but if you could have someone drop one in an envelope

and mail it to us. I would appreciate it. Also, if there is any charge. I would remit by return mail. I hate to ask you - but I want one so badly. Also would you bless it, that is if you have any available. I have been reading about him and would like very much to have one of his relics.

Well Father, I will close for now and Everett & I want to thank you sincerely for your help & your time with Mark. I will remember you in my prayers. We will see you again when we go to L.A. & if you ever decide to come to San Francisco, please call us - our phone no. is MO. 4-6721. We would be more than happy to send you plane tickets.

Thank you & God Bless you.

Mrs. Everett Belcher

Bilbao 1 de Mayo de 1959
Rdo. Padre Juan Luis Ellacuría
Los Angeles 19 California

Querido tío Juan Luis: Recibimos sus cartas y queridas noticias y aunque
sabríamos por medio del tío José, la operación del riñón a que se le visto
sometido, no imaginábamos que había entrado en la clínica para una "repa-
ración general", nos alegrábamos muchísimo que ya se encontrara bien y
con las fuerzas suficientes para hacer la vida normal.

Antes de nada voy a decirle que tengo junto a mí a mis padres,
ellos me han "copiado" y quieren por medio de mi pluma (que dicen sea
de paso es la "Sheaffer") que Ud. me regaló en aquel viaje a España y que
tan buen resultado me ha dado) transmitir sus sentimientos, veo en
sus caras la ansiedad de dictarme cosas diciendo me "pon". Amadeu dice
que no es imaginable la alegría tan inmensa que se le ha causado su carta,
que Dios da esas alegrías tan grandes que cubren y anulan las
penas anteriores (por mi parte se dirá que le visto llorar a mi ma-
dre cuando leía su carta, pero lloraba de alegría! de verdadera emo-
ción tío, como si cada palabra tuviera un enorme valor para ella, ju-
randa su carta como un verdadero tesoro, para mí le sido maravilloso
presenciar esto). Me dice amadeu que la enfermedad del riñón está ba-
tante introducida en la familia, habiéndole estado a ella uno de
los riñones, pero no obstante se encuentra bien, teniendo así la
completa seguridad que a Ud. le pasará lo mismo, también me di-
ce que no se ha sorprendido mucho esta operación por tener noticias

anteriores de mi hermano José, pero que no estaba enterada de los ácidos
estomacales ni de la flebitis de la pierna izquierda aunque los considere co-
mo malos menores. Me sigue diciendo que ella pedirá a Dios por mi salud,
y vuelve a repetirme que está segura de su completa recuperación. Co-
miso todo esto tú, quiere decirte tantas cosas ahora que no se acuerda
de ninguna ahí sí, me dice que ni piensa venir a España y cuando ve-
rá, tiene muchos planes de verle, muchas! le recuerdo a ella como OT.
no dice nada al respecto en la carta y me contesta por eso! por eso!. Ate
dice que OT. no piensa en nada aparte de su alma, a lo cual digo yo que
es maravilloso haber sido predestinado a tal función en este mundo y me
pregunto que la ayuda que hasta el presente no ha dispensado Dios nues-
tro señor no será debido a mis oraciones aparte de la protección que la
abuelita pueda hacerme desde el cielo? Creo que anteriormente no le dije
que era mi sobrino Ángel quien le escribirá, lo hago con mucho placer,
no le contaré cosas de mi vida tú, algunos problemas, la mayoría pró-
pios de la juventud por que salga que en sus labios estaba siempre
presto el consejo adecuado, pero para esto tendría que ser una carta es-
pecial-individual que quizá le escriba más tarde.

De mi hermano Javier le diré que ha terminado la carrera de Perito Indus-
trial Eléctrico y que ahora de momento no trabaja pues está cumpliendo
el servicio militar y esperando la ansiada licencia allá para el mes
próximo.

mi hermano Pedro está en el último de bachiller, sin salir todavía por
carrera escopera por el momento aunque tengo la impresión que "picará" más
alto que mis hermanos.

De mi trabajo le diré que no me quejo ni mucho menos, pero me está mu-
cho abriendo caminos, cuando en un comienzo no se tiene alguna ayuda hoy
que sufrir y trabajar para ritrarse, aunque conseguido esto con el propio
esfuerzo la satisfacción puede ser mayor. Estoy contento con mi suerte.

sin más un abrazo de mis hermanos y sobrinos

Ángel



¡Viva Cristo Rey!

San Salvador, A 2 de Junio de 1959

MISIONEROS DEL CORAZON DE MARIA

PADRES CLARETIANOS

15 AVENIDA NORTE No. 225 - TELEFONO 2771

R.P. Juan Luis Ellacuría, C.M.F.

Querido hermano: Al llegar a esta Casa antes de ayer me encontré con tu agradable del día 29, mi cumpleaños, que lo celebré, llevando la gracia de Dios a centenares de amancebados y primeros coulgantes en su vida. Son 610 matrimonios los cosechados en esta ultima misión de TECOLUCA, donde visité 9 cantones distintos. Labor impropia y agotadora pero muy eficaz, a Dios gracias. Tuve que actuar solo, por encontrarse enfermo mi compañero el P. Vera. El II termino con las misiones de aquí. Y creo que con las del Equipo, porque veo muy turbio lo de las Misiones de Nicaragua, ya en revolución y un pueblo en contra del Presidente Somoza, quien, sin embargo, daba todas las facilidades para el Equipo y contribuía económicamente. En principio, yo no debierade regresar por aquí, sino quedarme ya en Estados Unidos; pero, necesito los 8 meses de permanencia en el Equipo, para que me paguen los viajes de regreso (unos 400 dolares) y terminar bien. Acabo de recibir una cariñosa carta del P. Huelin, escrita desde Buenos Aires, y en ella me auspicia que será muy problemática la misión de Nicaragua, por la anunciada revolución... Pero, debo regresar, como si tal cosa. Eso sí: en ningún supuesto he de prolongar mi estancia en el Equipo del 2 de Agosto en adelante. En este sentido escribo taxativamente a mi buen P. Provincial de Cantabria.

En cuanto al CAMBIO DE HORA Y LLEGADA DE DIA A LOS ANGELES, ya lo tenía todo previsto y consultado. Con todo, he vuelto a maniobrar; pero es el único viaje de buenas condiciones desde aquí. Es el único vuelo directo. Hasta el más ventajoso en la parte económica, puesto que, a más horas de vuelo, se multiplican las comidas y... las molestias. Llegaré a las 2:15 del día 15 del corriente; pero, haciendome cargo de lo que representa un noviciado, etc., no quisie-

ra que saliérais a la madrugada. Más: ello me molestaría. He consultado si hay hotel en el aeropuerto y me han contestado que no. En vista de ello decido lo siguiente: ME QUEDARÉ DURMIENDO TRANQUILAMENTE EN LOS SALONES DE ESPERA DEL AEROPUERTO DE LOS ANGELES y, a eso de las 8 a 9 de la mañana, me vais a recoger. Llevaré una tarjeta escrita en inglés que diga: "PERMITASELE A ESTE VIAJERO, JOSE MARIA ELLACURIA, PERMANECER EN LAS SALAS DE ESPERA DEL AEROPUERTO HASTA LAS NUEVE a.m. EN QUE SERA RECOGIDO POR SUS FAMILIARES. GRACIAS". Así queda todo en su punto. No quiero que vayáis a recogerme, antes de las 8. Tanto por mí, como por vosotros, lo mejor es que vayáis a recogerme a esa hora, pero en manera alguna, antes. La tarjeta irá firmada por la P.A.A.

Según noticias fidedignas, la revolución de Nicaragua se ha adelantado dos semanas, o lo que parece es que el Presidente Echandi de Costa Rica, sabedor de lo que se fraguaba en su nación, para invadir Nicaragua, ha ordenado que salgan de allí los revolucionarios. Prácticamente Nicaragua por 4 puntos distintos...

Insisto en que no debes de apurarte por ir a recogerme, antes de las 8 de la mañana del 15, porque es una delicia para una vida misionera el poder descansar en un salón, a donde no concurrirán los zancudos (cínifes, o mosquitos), que, en esta última misión me han robado el sueño de noches enteras. En la primera de las noches que fui a Tecoluca, me la pasé toda, luchando con los mosquitos, en una lucha tan ridícula como desesperante. Era un enjambre de mosquitos, que, con su irónico zumbido, me tuvieron en vilo la noche enterita. Cuando me levanté y me preguntó el Sacerdote cómo había dormido, le contesté: "No he dormido en absoluto y quiéran Dios que, entre ese enjambre de mosquitos que me han picado, no haya algunos anopheles que me propaguen la malaria..." Ya las noches siguientes dormí con mosquitero; pero, si en el curso del sueño, aproximaba manos o pies al mosquitero, bien se vengaban los mosquitos, a través del mosquitero. Aquella noche de marras hice de memoria estos versos, que en mucho tiempo no los olvidaré:

"Aunque yo tan ruín soy

A dondequiera que voy

Puedo llevar ahora mismo

Un bronco cambio de suerte

Determinando la muerte

Con virus de paludismo

En la picada que doy...

A cortos días de hoy.

Me voy a las OCHO del día 15 en el aeropuerto de Los Angeles. Tu hermano

+

Jaldácano 6-9-59.

D. P. Aloysius Ellacuria O. M. I.

Mi queridísimo tío:

Por las 2, o 3 cartas que he recibido del tío Joechu, hemos podido saber los prodigios que el Señor obra en Los Angeles por medio de su gran siervo, Aloysius. En una de sus cartas me refirió el milagro que él vio aquel memorable 1^{er} viernes de Julio. Escribía orgulloso, aumbrado, maravillado de la santidad de su hermano. Decía que son muchos los milagros que se le atribuyen (teniendo siempre presente que tú eres el instrumento en manos de la misericordia divina), y que sobre todas las maravillas que él contempló en Los Angeles, destacaba la impresionante santidad de su hermano.

Estoy acabando el mes de mis vacaciones; he pasado 13 días en Laranz (Quipúzcoa) y esta semana pasada en Loyola, haciendo Ejercicios. Supongo que seguirás haciendo aquella maravillosa oración, después de tu comunión, por este sobrino, indigno de ser sacerdote, pero con deseo de serlo si esa la voluntad de Dios. Hasta el director espiritual mío quedó maravillado de tu petición. Muchas veces pienso que quizá me falten cualidades y hasta la suficiente vocación para llegar a serlo; aunque tal vez crees que si el Señor quiere, no me han de faltar ni lo uno ni lo otro. ¿No te parece?

Se supongo enterado de la revolución económica que se ha organizado aquí. En lo referente al cochecito de tus amigos, lo veo imposible, porque aquí en la Aduana cobran

P.D. - Hoy he recibido carta del tío Jacobo desde Madrid, tan salado como siempre. Nos dice que volverá a verte, y que tus oraciones le están ayudando mucho. Lo ves que se está santificando mucho. Todos los días me pongo de rodillas diciéndole.

sobre el coche de importación un disparate que no podría pagar. Más vale tu buena voluntad que todos los coches.

La sabes que amalia ingresó en el hospital por la degeneración de huesos que padece. Pues bien, después de unos días de tratamiento, ha mejorado mucho, aunque los médicos le han pronosticado que no curará nunca, de ese mal. Por tratarse de mi madre te suplico que si te es posible hagas algo por ella, siempre que sea para la mayor gloria de Dios.

Ayer se operó Milagro de hemorroides y una fistula, y aunque el médico dice que quedará bien no le vendrán nada mal tus oraciones, aunque ¿es posible que te acuerdes más de nosotros? ¿nos puedes querer más todavía? No lo sé. Como tampoco sé por que me quieren tanto Dios y la Virgen Dolorosa. Pide que yo amase y ame a Cristo todo lo que El quiera. Aunque a ^{mi} no me opera, a tí te escucharás.

El resto de la familia sigue bien, (como siempre), las dos sobrinitas suben para arriba aunque comen muy poco. No sé si te habrán enterado que Pachi tu sobrino y María Esther han tenido otra hija, hace unos días. Por cierto que Ni^a Esther lo ha pasado muy mal. Plega por ella.

Ahora amigo de Milagros (Jesusa Larrea) me dice que ruegues por ella, por su sistema nervioso, y por un cáncer suyo que sufre del estómago. Me parece que estás convirtiéndote en un segundo P. Pio.

¿Llegarás a tener llagas querido tío? Plega al Señor que si se digna darte tales, sean para la mayor gloria y tu mayor santidad.

Recibe un abrazo de todos y uno fuerte de Juan Luis



Misioneros Hijos
del Ido. Corazón de María

BUEN SUCESO, 22 - TEL. ~~48 66 01~~
MADRID 48 66 01

13- VI - 58

Fiesta del Sagrado Corazón.

R. P. J. L. Ollacuría, C.M.F.

mi carísimo P. in C. o. d.

Comenzaré por decirle, que no descifro
su nombre e lo que se ha anglicanizado?

Pero el apellido y la letra (y el espíritu) sí,
me son muy conocidos.

me llegó su carta del día 3 de
Junio, con el encargo; tan fino! de
milas. Se lo agradezco visiblemente; y
en los momentos tendrá V. R. parte
aliqua... maximam.

Que nuestra Divina madre y el buen
Dios sigan entallando más y más
el corazón de V. R. hasta hacerlo
simillimum eis.

Da sí que V.R. trabaja muy bien por
estas tierras de los grandes pueblos y
de las grandes volidades.

Pues si forman unas generaciones de Coli-
marinos, que sean seria joven para nos-
otros los caducos europeos.

Repetidas veces escribí a V.R. cuando
sus proyectos de Guada, y no me
respondió o en qué pasó todo ello?

Lo me temía que enjuicaban a V.R.
Pues los comerciantes son siempre egoístas,
y gananciosos.

Da no nos venimos en la tierra: pues los
años discurren velozes... Pero nos agrada
el cielo.

Adiós: retiro mis acciones de gracias, y
me recomiendo a sus buenas oraciones:
y si alguna vez, puede, mis compromisos,
repetir el actual tiempo, me reunirán en
bien.

afm. in C.O. de.

Juan M^a Gornicho
e. m. f.

SAINT VINCENT'S HOSPITAL

SISTERS OF CHARITY

BILLINGS, MONTANA

June 14, 1959

Dear Father Aloysius,

Each time I write to you I am asking you to pray especially for some of my friends. I have just returned from a hospital meeting in St. Louis, Missouri. Sister Agnes of the Sacred Heart, who is the superior at Saint Joseph's Hospital in Burbank, was at the meeting. She is suffering from a pain in her knee. I told her about the time mine was so painful and the benefit of your blessing. I told her I was going to write you and ask you to pray for her. I hope sometime she will have an opportunity to meet you and obtain your blessing. This is to introduce her in case she should call you.

Another request is for Sister Mary Paul, who is the Vice-President of our college in Leavenworth. She has been released from duty the past two years to do research on the life of Bishop Miege. She is a patient here at Saint Vincent's now. She was returning from Spokane, Washington where she had obtained some material for her book. Not being well, we insisted she see a doctor. The examination revealed she had a small cancer on her colon. She has had an operation to remove the part of the colon involved. She is making a very good recovery. We all know how cancer spreads and we realize that the removal of the primary lesion does not always insure a complete recovery. Thinking of Mrs. Spilaine's miraculous cure, I am asking you to intercede for Sister Mary Paul.

Sister Mary Paul has a wonderful attitude toward her illness and I am sure was prepared for whatever God willed following her surgery. She would be pleased if He took her to Himself. I think He has much work for her to do in continuing her work for souls.

I was pleased to spend several days with Sister Mary David who also attended the hospital meeting. God has blessed her efforts at Saint John's. She told me of her plan for the expansion especially for the mentally retarded child.

How are you feeling? I hope that your health has improved. In May I was in Salt Lake for four days. During

If Anna
Garet
God's
Power

SAINT VINCENT'S HOSPITAL

SISTERS OF CHARITY
BILLINGS, MONTANA

Page 2

that time I had a nice visit with Abbot Emmanuel. It is
always a privilege that I am most grateful for.

Please continue to keep Sister Mary Dennis and Sister
Mary Vianney in your prayers. Thank God for His goodness
to me and ask that I may have the grace to do His will.

Devotedly yours in His Sacred Heart,

Sister Ann Raymond

Burbank, Calif.
June 17, 1959

Dear Rev. Father Aloysius,

I wish to express my
deep gratitude for your devout
prayers in my behalf.

Mrs. Paul Strohm explained my
circumstances to you at the time
and you informed her you would
remember me and my intention
in your prayers.

I am sincerely grateful that
I was found non-malignant
and feel your prayers were of
immeasurable benefit.

June 4th we had a mass
said at our parish remembering
you and our wonderful neighbors
as our thank you to all of you.

Sincerely,
Mrs. Edward Nordwick

In union with the Angels we adore Thee, O Blood of Jesus!

1016 Beech Avenue
Torrance, California
June 21, 1959

St. Aloysius, Pray for us!

Dear Father Aloysius,

We pray for you all the graces of which you are most in need on this your feast day.

This is Mrs. Jay Bailey (Gertrude). When I saw you early this year, it was my intention to bring no one with me as there was a favor I wanted to beg of you. However, the lady who came with me had told me that she wanted very much to see you, and so we brought the children along and I did not have an opportunity to speak to you except in Mrs. Campbell's presence.

Since before I met you a few years ago I had heard that our Beloved Jesus and His Immaculate Mother do hear and answer in a special way your own pleading with Them for the cure of physical ailments of many. Even so, it has never occurred to me to ask for prayers for physical health, though I have asked you many times to pray that God help me to be humble. Recently when hearing of so many people who seek your blessing and prayers for health of body, it occurred to me that I should ask of you the favor I referred to above, for surely Jesus and Mary must grant your requests for spiritual favors perhaps even more readily than physical help. It seemed to me for two or three years that I did not advance spiritually at all. During the past year, however, God has favored me with so many of His graces and blessings which I can neither describe or enumerate. The favor I wish is this, Father; Will you beg our Beloved Jesus to hold me within His Arms never to let me go. Ask Jesus and Mary to show me at every moment Their will and to give me the grace never to turn my face from Them. Ask Them to cause my life to be aflame with love for Them - that this love may increase each moment of my life until at last I am consumed not by death but by Love for Love. I am so much in need of your prayers, Father.

Two or three ladies in Torrance are interested in your Guild, and so I plan to take them and myself to Mrs. Kavanaugh's for the next Guild meeting on July 4th. In the last few weeks a few people have spoken of these Claretian Guilds and I have been wondering about the formation of a Guild closer to us in the South Bay area. Of course, this has been turning over in my mind without knowing anything about the possibilities. Some of the questions which come to me I will mention here, and perhaps you will answer them for me.

X First, would you be willing or able to care for or direct another such Guild group?

If this first condition were possible - what about the following.

What exactly is required of members?

Is the work of administration of a Guild very great; that is, the officers' duties, etc. I understand that these guilds are for prayer and reparation only.

How many people would be required to start such a group? Can they be mixed - both men and women - or the Guilds for women only?

How large a house would be needed?

The Pastor of the parish in which the Guild meets would have to give his approval, and I am not at all sure that this permission could be obtained here, but surely some one of the parishes nearby would approve, and perhaps even here; however, I do not know.

This is all just a thought, Father, but I felt I should mention it to you to see what you think about it.

Our second son, Paul Louis, has a heart condition as I mentioned to you when leaving Westchester Place a few months ago. So far we do not know just how this will develop. Of course, it is my prayer that God will call my sons to the priesthood. The heart condition would be an impediment.

All of us are well, and Jay loves Our Lady more than ever, but seems to be farther away from conversion than before. He is carrying a green scapular and says the prayer on it regularly.

We shall see you at the Guild meeting on July 4th though it is possible there will be so many people there that you will not see us.

Again I plead with you to pray for me.

Gertrude Bailey
In the Precious Blood of the Immaculate Heart of Mary,

(Mrs. Jay T.)

June 24, 1959

Dear Father Alaynes,

At our next Guild meeting I would like you to recommend a special group of people to our dear ladies for their prayers. These are the people who are fighting Communism here in our own great country and especially here in California. They are Christians of all denominations who are aware of the great inroads the Communists have made in all phases of our American life. They are devoting their lives and giving themselves completely to fight the Communists in our country. They need our prayers desperately. They are well aware that this is a moral issue.

In the past month I have taken an active interest in this fight. I have joined a group trying to oppose subversive elements in our American life. The more discussions I hear and the more I have read the more I am shocked. Father they are well on their way to conquering our country and without dropping a bomb! In fact bombs are preferable to what lies ahead.

II

for us if the Communists keep going
at the pace they are. There are Com-
munists in every phase of our life.
They are strong in our government
(China cries out in witness to this),
in our organizations - labor, social and
most shameful of all, in our schools.
They realize how important it is to
capture the minds of our youth. Even
here in our little city of Manhattan
they are discovering more & more
instances of Communist infiltration.
It could go on for pages, Father,
but I'm sure you know all this.

These wonderful people need our
prayers so much. Everywhere they
turn they are either greeted by lethargy
or opposition, but they still don't
lose hope. I commend them to your
prayers, Father, and those of our Guild.

You know we had our 5th child
and 4th boy, Martin Anthony, on Apr. 9th.
God has blessed us with a wonderful
baby again - so healthy and so good. I am
never so happy as when I am caring
for these beautiful babies.

Warm regards,

Anna Marie Ott.

St. John's Catholic Church

3848 Stewart Avenue
Baldwin Park, California
EDgewood 7-1373

June 27th 1959.

Dear Father,

You are heartily welcome to come and solemnize the marriage vows of Joseph De Lisle & Kathryn Sue May at St. John the Baptist Church in Baldwin Park on July 11th at 11 o'clock.

I regret that I will not have the pleasure of meeting you as I am going on vacation on July 5th. However the Pastor will be here to entertain you. With every good wish.

Sincerely yours,
James J. O'Grady.

J.M.J.T.

Pax Christe.

Carmel of the I.H.M.
Salt Lake City, Utah.
June 29 1959.

Dear Father Aloysius,

I wish I could have a talk with you, but being I can't I have to do the next best thing ~~and~~ write to you. After six years my two sisters Jean and Irma (Tarabino), came to see me last week. I found my sister Jean quiet changed poor dear. She can't hear very well, one of her ears ~~ihass~~ has a dead nerve so her hearing is completely gone in that one. her other ear is still fairly good, but she has this buzzing noise in her head most the time and it unbalances her walking at times. and her doctor said he didn't know what this was caused from, so Father I went to see our doctor J Van Dyck, here he is a very fine Chiropractor, here who takes good care of all of us, he told me he has his brother who is also the same as he is, in Glendale Calif. and that the treatments would help my sister very much and get rid of this buzzing noise in the head, besides it would strengthen her good ear to. I asked Jean to go and see you when she gets back home. I gave her my first class relic of Saint Anthony Claret, to wear and we are making a novena to him to help her get rid of this buzzing noise in her head, and Father would you please join us in this novena that she may be cured of it. Please Father encourage her to take these treatments, I am sure it will help her with your blessing and prayers that the cure may come. This doctor is a very good catholic, his name is Dr. D.J. Van Dyck, 3535 No. Verdugo Road. Glendale California. These treatments are wonderful for nerves and many other things. Please Father help Jean direct her as she needs some one

J.M.J.T.

to help her,tell her she must have faith to do what is best for her. Jean has always been a daily communicant all her life but at home she doesn't get much help or encouragement, from the other girls, Please do not tell her that I wrote to you and talk to her alone ,my other sister Irma will have to take ^{her} in to see you, but if at all possible talk to Jean alone. give her a little direction ,I am sure she will like it better. May God reward you Father.

I am also asking prayers for myself ,for a very special spiritual favor that God may soon bring to th prayer of union ,also for the cure of the infection i've had on my nose for the past five months. if God so Wills. I hope you are much better by now since we heard of you past illness. You are in my prayer and holy Sacrifice daily ,please dont for get me at the altar too.Rev. Mother and Sisters here are all well ,we are just ten now. we do need two more, for the work is very heavy

May God reward you goodness,Father

Prayerfully and on my knee I humbly ask for you

Blessing, Thank You Father.

July 7, 1959
Father Aloysius Ellacuria, C. M. F.

Dear Father:

I have recently heard of the help and guidance you have given to others through prayer and blessing.

I have a fourteen year old girl whose brain was injured at birth. She is mentally retarded and so far is unable to talk. The doctors say she could talk if she could connect the brain with the vocal chords.

If it would be convenient for you, I would like to bring her down to visit with you.

2.
I will be on vacation
the weeks of August 17th
and 24th and would like to
visit you at that time.

If that isn't agreeable to
you I could arrange to visit
at your convenience.

Thank you, Father, for
any consideration you may
give me.

Sincerely

Mary G Preziosi
321 Diamond St
San Francisco 14
California

OK
(P)

stat
money

old. July 8/1959

(2)

Dear Father Aloysius,

I am sorry it has taken
me so long to send the
money for the beautiful statue
of St. Anthony M. Clare which
you, so generously, let me take
home some six weeks ago.

Mrs. Woods tells me this is
the price - I only wish I could
send more - for the Center -

I thank you from my heart
for your many truly blessings
and hope to see you again
soon. I felt great benefit
from attending your Mass on
the first Friday of June -

Sincerely

Helen M. Steele

10719 Ohio Ave.
Los Angeles, 24 Calif.

July 11, 1959

Dear Father Aloysius,

Thank you so much for blessing the crucifixes and mailing them to me. I appreciate the explanation of the Indulgences placed upon them and I shall have copies of them made to give to each one that gets a crucifix.

Sister Mary Paul is making a nice recovery. Thank you so much for praying for her and the many other Sisters that I have asked you to remember in your prayers.

A letter from Sister Mary Dennis this week tells me that she traveled from the Mother House to Leadville, Colorado alone. This is the first time she has traveled alone for years. During the past seven years she has surely been one of God's chosen souls who He has permitted to suffer for love of Him.

May our Lady of Mount Carmel obtain special graces for you during her Feast Day.

Sincerely in Her Immaculate Heart,

Sister Ann Raymond



MISIONEROS DEL CORAZON DE MARIA

PADRES CLARETIANOS

15 AVENIDA NORTE No. 225 - TELEFONO 2771

*P. J.: El P. Celozormaga se ha incluido en la Trova de Colores en España
el 25 de Junio Vele.*

¡Viva Cristo Rey!

San Salvador, A 12 de Julio de 1959

R.P. Juan Iñia Ellauria. LOS ANGELES.

Mi muy querido hermano: Deus nobiscum.

Te habré extrañado que no te haya escrito antes.

La razón radica exclusivamente en la falta de tiempo, puesto que, una vez llegado de esa, hube de dedicarme a trabajos urgentes y a preparar la marcha a una Santa Misión, que he concluido esta misma mañana, en que he despedido a la buena gente, entre lágrimas conmovedoras que derramaban porque se les marchaba el P. Misionero. Cuando llegué al pueblo, no me salió a recibir el Parroco, que ni siquiera se ha presentado durante los días de Santa Misión. Tuve que ir a visitar a dos Obispos, para conseguir el título de Vicario o Coadjutor. Y digo a dos Obispos, porque, creyendo que pertenecía a un Obispado, el de San Miguel, después resultó del de Santiago de Maria, al que conseguí las licencias pertinentes. En ese pueblo he tenido que escribir todas las actas de Matrimonios, desde la primera letra hasta la última del expediente, porque no había impresos. Figúrate el trabajo abrumador que eso y las confesiones solamente representan. Todo el pueblo y sus cantones vecinos estaban pendientes de mí, queriendo hablar y aprender cosas religiosas del P. Misionero. Uno de los que se ha casado tenía OCHENTA Y CINCO años, haciendo la primera comunión y confesión... Los niños se me pegaban como

+

Jaldácano 13 de Junio de 1959.

D. P. Aloysius Ellacuria O.M.F.

Mi queridísimo tío:

Oreo, si mal no recuerdo, que el próximo día 21, festividad de S. Luis Gonzaga, es tu cumpleaños. Con este santo motivo, quiero que recibas la felicitación afectuosa de toda tu familia y mi abrazo especial de este tu sobrino, que no te olvida y que jamás quisiera olvidarte. ¿Qué tal va tu convalecencia?, ¿te ubraсте del todo? Espero que cuando recibas esta carta estés acompañado de nuestro también querido tío Josechu. Qué gran consolación para los dos. Quién os iba a decir hace 1 año que os íais a encontrar los dos hermanos en Los Angeles. Los dos os merecís esta alegría que os depara el Señor.

El sábado pasado estubo aquí la Imagen de la Virgen de Fátima, acompañada por 2 Ministreros del Corazón de María. El P. Cámara y otro cuyo nombre no recuerdo. El P. Cámara me dijo que transmitiera sus recuerdos al tío Josechu, y que le pasara la carta que le debe. Hicimos una noche de adoración rezando unánimemente el Santo rosario. Fue muy emocionante. A propósito de esto, estos días he leído un librito titulado, Lucía de Fátima dice. En este libro se habla del famoso secreto del año que viene, o sea del 60. Aunque no hace afirmaciones categóricas, parece que hay una serie de revelaciones del Señor a algunas almas santas, entre ellas la hermana Lucía, en las que hace ver al Señor que lo vanno a pasar muy mal, sobre todo los españoles. Dice que son muy pocas las almas que hay en el mundo en gracia, y

que son muchas las almas que se condenan. ¿Sabes
tú algo a nte respecto? No sé si es imprecudente mi
pregunta. En fin, júzgala y contesta si tú crees conveniente.
Le habla también de 3 días de tinieblas, de un pequeño
fin del mundo etc. Por lo que se ve, la cosa está muy fea.
Cuando me llegue la hora de la muerte, quizá sea el más
cobarde, pero actualmente gracias a Dios, creo que no le
tengo ningún temor. En fin, que se haga la voluntad
de Dios, ¿no te parece?

Querido, me amado, que estabas celebrando
la Santa Misa en Jaldácano, y te he estado ayudando.
¿Qué te parece?

Como te decía al principio te desea toda clase
de alegría y felicidad tu abuelo que te quiere
mucho.
P.D. - Dile al tío. Joseph que le escribiré por
día de esto a los Angeles. Dios verá la fe que
tú me regalaste sigue funcionando bien.

Querido

CATHOLIC RELIEF SERVICES—NATIONAL CATHOLIC WELFARE CONFERENCE
350 FIFTH AVENUE
NEW YORK 1, N. Y.

Cable Address :
CATHWEL

Telephone :
Wisconsin 7-8585

July 13, 1959

Rev. Aloysius Ellacuria, C.M.S.
1119 Westchester Place
Los Angeles 19, California


Dear Father Ellacuria:

I will appreciate it very deeply if, at your earliest convenience, you will have a set of Gregorian Masses offered for my dear mother, Mary Swanstrom, who has just been called to her reward. Enclosed is an offering for these Masses.

Thank you for your kind attention to this request.

Every best wish.

Sincerely yours in Christ,


(Rt. Rev. Msgr.) Edward E. Swanstrom
Executive Director

EES/CD
Enclosure

[illegible]

Con infinita alegría recibí tu carta, viendo que
también escribías a nuestros hermanos José y
Antonio, tanta, que no te lo puedes imaginar. Dios, en su
infinita misericordia quiso que los dos hermanos por viejes
y tantos padecimientos que Dios le mandó vivir
se doy muchas gracias a Dios por ello, y por tantos favores
que diáricamente nos concede a toda la familia.
Pero él y yo estamos en tratamiento con un especialista por
las rodillas, pues tengo degeneración de huesos y el primero
de los próximos, probablemente ingresaré para unos quince
días. Como el físico escuchará tu oración, te pido que me
pases por mí; también a por Hildegard que se encuentra muy
delicada y también por la tía de esta, que no tiene
nada de apetito y está muy delgada. También le
doy muchas gracias a Dios por los hermanos que
están bien y a todos los hermanos.

Heabo de leer un libro del P. Pio. In vida,
Es un libro muy bueno, tiene las llaves
de los misterios de nuestros tiempos. Dice

que de antemano P. Ramirez les avisados de los penitentes.
Cuando miramos la foto tuya se veiente

Quando miramos la foto tuya, se advierte
cierta expresión de dulzura interior, que e
mociona. Dios quiere que tengamos tales noticias muy
calorosas.

[illegible][illegible]

cuando volveremos a verte, primeros días? Pues
mundo, por los dos pecados, para que, es decir, para
su abundancia, pase el tiempo. Que Dios te bendiga
abundante, durante toda tu vida.

En hermana que te quiere María

En hermana que te quiere Marig



CLARETIAN MISSIONARIES

1119 WESTCHESTER PLACE
LOS ANGELES 19, CALIFORNIA

July 22, 1959

PROVINCIAL HOUSE

REPUBLIC 1-9329

Rt. Rev. Msgr. Edward E. Swanstrom
Executive Director of NCWC
350 Fifth Avenue
New York 1, N.Y.

Dear Rt. Rev. Monsignor Swanstrom;

Please accept my deepest condolences in the passing of your beloved mother to her eternal reward. I plead the Blessed Mother to intercede so that the indulgences I'm endeavoring to gain be applied by Our Divine Lord on her behalf.

I will not be able to start the set of Gregorian Masses you have ordered till August third. In the meanwhile, I'm mentioning her name in the Memento for the Dead in the Holy Mass.

May your saintly mother be a most powerful intercessor from now on for your greater sanctification and the accomplishment of all the great work entrusted to you.

Commending myself to your prayers.

Sincerely yours
in the Immaculate Heart of Mary

Rev. Aloysius Ellacuria C.M.F.



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in the Immaculate Heart of Mary

Rev. Aloysius Ellacuria C.M.F.

KEYNOTE MUSIC
4650 No. Nevada Ave.
Colorado Springs, Colo.
Phone MEIrose 4-8213

July 24, 1959

Dear Father Aloysius,

We were so sorry we couldn't get to see you before leaving California, and now we are sorry we can't see you at all.

After driving through Nevada, Utah, and Colorado, seeking employment and housing in vain, we were about ready to go further East. Then we had a fine opportunity to sell Thomas Organs in Colorado Springs. We have our own store, which we are renting for the time being, and 16 organs, so far. Next month we hope to have some pianos, also.

We opened the store on July 6th., but so far haven't sold any organs. It seemed to us to be God's Will that we go into this business because we sincerely prayed about it all the time. We attend daily High Mass at our Corpus Christi Church, and are fortunate in have two holy priests. The Pastor, Father Elzi, is particularly devoted to the Cure of Ars, and Saint Philomena. Also, we have decided to never sell organs on Sundays, no matter what happens.

Father Elzi blessed our store, apartment, and truck, and although we have had a lot of hard work and headaches, everything is in good order.....except for the customers. Please say some prayers for us that we will be successful in this business, God Willing. We have agreed to do all we can for God and His Church from any profits we make.....but first, God will have to make this possible! I know Our Blessed Mother will take care of everything for us, especially if you ask her.

We had a letter today from Brother Larry; he does sound much happier. It doesn't seem possible, but he has been with you three years now. I haven't written to the Bishop yet but will do so later this afternoon.

How are you feeling now after your operation? We do hope you are in good health so you can help all those people God sends you.

Remember us there to everyone at the Novitiate, and keep us in your prayers. Thank you again for all your kindness in the past.

Respectfully,

Marie Deats

P.S.

Every night, I say a "Hail Mary" just for you.

July 25, 1959

Dear Father Aloysius,

Tomorrow morning Norbert will be ordained in the Church of the Holy Trinity. He is looking wonderful.

My Mother and Dad arrived for the ordination. My seminarian classmate and I met them in Zurich and drove them to Innsbruck. Everything worked out wonderfully. We will stay here all together for about 5 days and leave on Wednesday (July 29) for Rome. He will say his first Mass on Monday in the same Church in which he will be ordained. This is the climax to a wonderful trip. We have seen Lourdes, the Holy Land, been in and out of Rome - and now the ordination! Although Norbert will not be able to go to Rome, my parents will drive down with us.

In the short time that we were already in Rome, I contacted Fr. Mauro. He was very gracious. He contacted the Maestra de Camera to try to get us to serve Mass for the Holy Father. The Maestra de Camera said that they did not want to introduce the custom. *He then tried to contact Card. Tardini - but could not get through the secretary who said that it was out of the field of the Secretariate of State. *He suggested that I write personally to the Holy Father as a last resort. Meanwhile, my friend had an introductory letter to Archbp. Venini. The Archbp. is going to be away but has written us a letter to present to the Maestra de Camera for a "special audience" - whatever that might end up as. I am hopeful that we might get a private audience of some kind, but as to writing to the Holy Father personally, I'm just a little bit hesitant. I would dislike the fact to come to the attention of the Archdiocese. Fr. Mauro told me that he knows all the Cardinals of Rome but it seems that he does not have the influence that he once had in the Pontificate of Pope Pius XII when he was procurator for the cause of St. Mary Goretti. He said that he has not yet been able to get an audience with Pope John for himself. I then asked Archbp. Venini if he could arrange for us to serve Mass for the Holy Father and he shook his head slowly - no. So as soon as we arrive in Rome, I will get Archbp. Venini's secretary (a Sister) to come with us to the Maestra de Camera to present our letter + hope for an audience. I will then try to see Card. Tardini - by way of Villa Nazareth since I do have \$20 for him from the Seminary.

* Fr. Mauro

I would appreciate a remembrance in your prayers for the successful outcome of the audience - especially now since I've built up Mother & Dad's hopes. I'm sure that Divine Providence will supervise their detail just as it has supervised the other numerous transactions involved. Really, Father, I'm most grateful for the wonderful outcome of circumstances and for the fact especially that it has been (and will be) a tremendous joy to my parents to be here for the ordination.

I saw Pope John from the balcony and Castelgandolfo. He spoke a few words (5 minutes unrehearsed). Before giving the blessing, he said that he wanted to bless in a special way those who were in trouble or affliction. Then ~~the~~ blessed; afterwards he had an after thought so he excused himself (Scusate un po') and continued. He looked wonderful and had humor and enthusiasm.

I believe I mentioned our trip to Jordan: Bethlehem, Calvary, Jericho, Bethany, Jordan River and Dead Sea. Our trip in Israel was also wonderful. We visited the Cenacle (which is now delapidated) the Church of the Dormition, King David's Tomb, and Ain Karim (the birth place of John the Baptist and the Visitation in two separate Churches). From there we went to Nazareth. We served Mass at the spot of the Incarnation. Visited the synagogue where Christ read the SS. and saw the well where Mary drew water. Served Mass on Mt. Tabor; visited Lake of Tiberias (Church of Primacy of Peter), and Capernaum synagogue. He saw the place where Christ performed his first miracle at Cana. At Lourdes there was a magnificent inscription over the main altar of the lower Basilica Par Marie a Jesus.

Thanks, Father, for your prayers and encouragement. May this pilgrimage fulfill its purpose for God's glory and our (all of us) sanctification. On July 16 we had high Mass at Calvary (on Ridge of Mt. Carmel). Usually 7 ^{dolors} of St. Austin



MISIONEROS DEL CORAZON DE MARIA

PADRES CLARETIANOS

15 AVENIDA NORTE No. 225 - TELEFONO 2771

contestación
contestación.

Tegucigalpa.

¡Viva Cristo Rey;

San Salvador, A 27 de Julio de 1959

R.P. Juan Luis Ellacuria, C.M.F.

Mi muy querido hermano Juan Luis: NOMBEN DEI

LAUDAMUS ET POPULUM BYUS VOCAMUS.

Te escribí desde San Salvador. No he tenido

Antes de ayer llegamos a esta Capital de Tegucigalpa. Ayer tuvimos una reunión de Misioneros y se nos comunicó que teníamos prohibido hacer ninguna colecta. Se van a hacer en cada centro 3 colectas y éstas serán entregadas al Sr. Arzobispo; pero, nada de esas colectas será destinado a los Misioneros...

Lo más grave es que no se paga a nadie el viaje de vuelta. Ojalá me hubiera quedado en Los Angeles. Pero volví, porque quise cumplir por mi parte con el Equipo. Ahora resulta que, por ser insolvente el Equipo, no se pagan los viajes de regreso a nadie. Ahora sí que tenemos que trabajar por puro amor a Dios.

Tengo intención de pasar por ahí en regreso a España; pero, necesito motivo justificado; por ejemplo: has de adquirir para mí una Novena de la Inmaculada o de la Virgen de Guadalupe, para primeros de Diciembre. Pienso terminar en la misión de Managua, Nicaragua, que terminará hacia el día 20 de Noviembre.

No he recibido ninguna misa. Escribí a Mrs. Ida M. Phair, dándole gracias. Que remita las misas a San Salvador, a las señas de esta carta. Ya tiene instrucciones el P. Superior.

Para cuando vaya por ahí espero que me hayas preparado una Novena de la Inmaculada y una buena limosna para pagarme los viajes, puesto que ya te he dicho que el Equipo sólo paga de aquí en adelante los viajes de venida y a condición de permanecer por lo menos 6 meses. Pido al Señor que encuentre un alma caritativa.

Esta es una nación necesitadísima de Misioneros. Se marchan muchos. Ahora es cuando tenemos que demostrar que tenemos amor a Dios y a las almas, trabajando por su salvación sin esperanzas de lucro y a costa de muchas penalidades. Tú opinarás quizá en contra de mi decisión; pero no tendría la conciencia tranquila, sin permanecer en estas misiones por puro amor a Dios... Perdóname. Supongo que comprenderás que entre el bienestar y el malestar no hay elección posible; nadie elige lo malo, teniendo en igualdad de condiciones lo bueno...

Pido una oración a todos esos miembros de tus GUILDS. Que no falte en sus reuniones, siquiera una Avemaría por tu hermano Misionero y sus misiones.

Estoy en Tegucigalpa en el Centro "PARROQUIA DE GUADALUPE"

Si quieres escribirme, manda tu carta a esta dirección:

F.J.M.E. C.M.F. Misionero

Parroquia de GUADALUPE en

TEGUCIGALPA. HONDURAS. C.A.

recibe un fuerte abrazo de tu hermano que tanto te quiere,

José María Maunula
carit.
D. D.: La enferma para la cual traje un Rosario
luego y a quien di a beber el Santo Cristo, está muy
aliviada, a Dios gracias y he hecho un enorme esfuer-
zo.

+

Plencia 28-7-59

Rdo. P.
Juan Luis Solaun
Los Angeles, 19

Nuestro querido tío:

¿Como sigues de salud estas ya repuesto completamente? Pro-
tro bien, gracias a Dios. Hecho recibido mi herma-
no Pachito y yo, sendas cartas del tío Jose, en las que
nos cuenta cosas de su apostolado, ahora va a
Misionar por todo el interior de Honduras, y duran-
te dos meses, que probablemente no podra escri-
birnos durante este tiempo por las malas vías de
comunicación de dicha nación, pero que antes
de regresar a España piensa pasar por los Ange-
les para volver a verte.

His hijas estan bien, la
mayor ya, aprendiendo a pesar, es muy celada
pero sobre todo las dos son buenas. His maridos ya
están navegando otra vez, es una pena que tengi-
mos que estar separados pero como de momen-
to no tiene otro trabajo en tierra ha de se-
guir con este cargo suyo en la mar.

Querido tío te reogo-
pidas siempre por la salvación de todos nosotros
que cada día nuestra fé sea más grande
y más pura que siempre seamos dignos de
Dios y de su ejemplo a los que no creen para
que lo hagan. Dio Juan Luis también en estos
días pide por una intervención que yo ahora pido
y que está relacionada con el negocio de mis
padres, parece ser que quieren quitarnos de fue-
mas a primera de 40.000.- a 60.000.- ptas. todo
esto aquí no lo sabe mamá imagino que si
se entera se pondrá mala porque gana ese
dinero a pulso y muy a menudo a este trabajo
y muchos sufrimientos.

Papi mi hermano es muy bueno y
muy trabajador, si alguna cosa puedes bus-
carle por ahí de representaciones le vendría
muy bien, no tengo que decirte nada de
su competencia y rectitud, todos los fa-
bricantes a los que representa están muy
contentos.

Bueno, tío Juan Luis, siempre
rezo por mis dos tíos y para que cada
día ganeis más almas los dos para
Dios. Recibe muchos besos de tus dos
sobrinitas pequeñas María Beresa y María
del Mar de mis padres de mi her-
mano y familia de mi marido y espe-
cialmente mío, con todo cariño.

María Beresa

Misioneros del Corazón de María

COLEGIO DE FILOSOFÍA

SANTO DOMINGO DE LA CALZADA (LOGROÑO)

TELÉFONO 62

31 de Julio de 1959

Rdo. P. Luis Ellcúria^a

Rdo. y amado Padre: Ante todo un saludo cordial después de tantos años de incomunicación. No es que echara en olvido el nombre siempre grato y respetable de V.R., pero es que no ha habido ocasión que nos obligara a establecer, siquiera momentaneamente, a el puente de nueva comunicación entre ambos.

Hoy mueve mi mano a dirigirme a V.R. un motivo de ^{súplica} ~~caricia~~ y de solicitud de ayuda. La santidad siempre resultò eminentemente caritativa.

V.Rcia. que posee mucho de èsta de seguro no desatenderà mi clamor de petición. Actualmente me encuentro en el Colegio menor de Sto. Domingo de la Calzada, como ve por el timbre de la presente. En otros tiempos felices a no dudar lo visitarla varias veces V. Rcia. Hoy lo llaman colegio de filosofía porque en èl residen y se forman los filosofos de Cantabria, nuestra querida Provincia. Es un colegio que se encuentra pobre en extremo, necesitado de arreglos urgentes, metido en deudas y carente de medios suficientes del vivir. Necesitamos sacorro de los buenos amigos, de las almas grandes, de los grandes corazones como V.R. que gozando de prestigio y al alcance de personas pudientes nos consigan y manden algún donativo o por lo menos misas en considerable cantidad de dolar o la que se pueda para ali-

viarnos un tanto nuestra aparada situación económica . ~~Conf~~ Estoy en la convicción de que V. R. con ese corazón de oro que Dios le diera será uno de los que nos miren con compasión y nos alarguen generosos su donativo salvador. Haga cuanto pueda para que así sea y esté seguro que toda la comunidad y particularmente los estudiantes filosofos le tendrán presente en sus fervorosas oraciones quedando anotado para siempre su nombre ~~entre~~ 1 en el libro de oro de nuestros insignes bienhechores.

Reciba de antemano por mi medio el testimonio de nuestra profunda gratitud con el abrazo fraternal de s.s. y afmo. hño. in C. Opt. Matris.

Feliciano Gorostiza

Erie, Pa.,
Aug 1, 1959

Dear Father Agostino Ellacuria C.M.S.

I should have written to you as soon as we got home. By we I mean Sister Maura O.S.B and her Mother (Mrs Settle)

Sister seemed pretty good when we left for Erie, but a short time after we left Chicago I noticed the change in her. I think she felt depressed about leaving my sister and her husband (Mr & Mrs Harry Bein) she loves them so much. They are very good Father.

By the time we arrived in Erie, she was very tired. Wednesday she became worse, on Thursday Dr Shaper sent her to the Hospital for two weeks.

He gave her the Typhoid Shipy treatment intravenous, the reaction wasn't as good as we expected. She is walking again and getting the use of her right hand, her speech is good again. Her vision was good during this relapse. She told me she felt it wouldn't be affected this time & it wasn't. She is very very happy and contented.

I told her I was going to write to you and asked if she had a message

for you she said yes, please
ask ~~them~~ ^{God} to pray for me and
thank you very much.

I think of you so much Father
and whisper prayers for you.
You were so kind and generous
to all of us. It was a pleasure
to meet you. I wish we could
visit you as often as we did when
we were in California. That was
the highlight of our trip. If it is
God's will that might come to
pass again.

Thank you for everything
Father. God Bless you and
your work.

Please pray for Sister Maura,
my family and my sister and
her husband.

Sincerely
Mrs. Walter Sitterle,
440 East 10th St.,
Erie, Pa.

The Sisters of Charity
Saint John's Hospital
Santa Monica, California

August 3, 1959

Dear Father Aloysius:

Even though it is long past due, I want to thank you on behalf of the Sisters and for myself for the beautiful rosaries that you gave us. I gave the lovely blue one to one of our employees who was just baptized, and she prizes it very highly. The little image of our Blessed Mother in each bead is so very unusual - none of us had ever seen one like it before.

We are most grateful to you for your many kindnesses to us, and we ask you to remember us in your good prayers.

Sincerely yours,

Sister Mary David
Sister Mary David

The Reverend
Aloysius Ellacuria, C.M.F.
1119 Westchester Place
Los Angeles 19, California



MISIONEROS DEL CORAZON DE MARIA

PADRES CLARETIANOS

15 AVENIDA NORTE No. 225 - TELEFONO 2771

;Viva Cristo Rey;

San Salvador, Tegucigalpa, a 10 de Agosto de 1959

R.P. Juan Luis Eliacuria. LOS ANGELES.

Mi queridísimo hermano Aloisius: Recibí tu carta que me la reexpidió el P. Superior de San Salvador. Muchas gracias por la carta y por su contenido.

En cuanto a hacer lo posible por pasar por ahí, ten en cuenta, no tienes que hacerme más recomendaciones. Sólo eso de la beca es motivo suficiente. Mi programa es el siguiente: Haya misión en Nicaragua o no la haya, termino mi compromiso definitivamente el 15 de Noviembre. Después, una vez arreglado lo del pasaporte y el viaje, PASARE POR LOS ANGELES en fecha que ya te avisaré convenientemente. Si buenamente salta una Novena de la Inmaculada o de Guadalupe, me lo dices. De lo contrario, sería fácil que me fuera a predicar dicha Novena a Costa Rica, para ir a continuación por ahí, y, al cabo de algunos días, me iría a España.

Agradezco las misas y tomo buena nota de ellas.

Me encuentro perfectamente bien y, por ahora, no es tan dura la misión, porque estamos en la Capital y duermo en colchón. Ya vendrán misiones más difíciles; pero, con la perspectiva de terminar dentro de pocos meses, se alivia el ánimo. Estos días estamos recorriendo las casas, para hacer matrimonios, invitar a la confesión y reafirmar la fe apagada de estas sencillas gentes, que son católicos de nombre... ;Qué panorama; La mayoría de los matrimonios son adulteros o amancebados. Un setenta por cien, no se ha confesado nunca. Los niños desconocen la doctrina cristiana y la enseñanza es laica, en nombre de la fermentada democracia, que se impone con sus leyes sectarias

a este noventa y cinco por cien de católicos, por el mero hecho de que no son las leyes democráticas, sino francamente producto de maniobras masónicas...

Magnifico lo que me cuentas del escudo Ellacuria; pero, por lo que veo, no es ese el escudo que yo vi descrito en la Biblioteca de la Diputación provincial de San Sebastián. En cuanto vaya a España, tengo que dilucidar ese interesante dato, puesto que en nuestra familia hay vestigios de una pasada grandeza, que aunque socialmente nada nos interesa, porque "con aguas pasadas no muele el molino", sin embargo, la historia siempre interesa. Desde luego, tu escudo, o sea el recibido ahí, es nada menos que de un Duque, que, dentro de la nobleza popular, es el grado máximo, ya que el de Archiduque sólo pertenece a los de sangre real. En España tengo que estudiar un poco la historia de los Ellacuria. Creo que nos va a convenir.

Ya te dije que aquí, en Honduras, estamos trabajando por puro amor a Dios. Pero Dios dará por otra parte. Et haec omnia adjicientur vobis...

Me acaba de escribir María y me dice que se tiene que internar en el hospital para tratamiento de sus huesos, durante 15 días. Me dice que estuvieron en su casa Marcelina, Juli y Anastasio y que Juli pidió para leer la carta que yo escribí a Juan Luis desde Los Angeles; y que las tres estuvieron llorando a moco tendido con el recuerdo de sus hermanos. Tenemos buenas hermanas, gracias a Dios y a nuestros cristianísimos padres. Algo se me ocurre de lo que pudieramos hacer en Orúe. Pide al Señor que, si es su voluntad, santifique nuestro lugar nativo...

Por favor, corresponde tú de mi parte con los que me han mandado misas. A Sister Mary Virginia, de Marywood School.- 407 WEST BROADWAY.- ANAHEIM, CALIFORNIA. Lo mismo dirás a ~~Idan~~ IDA M. PHAIR. Y muchas gracias por la donación de 35 dólares.

Del 19 al 30 de Agosto voy a estar en SAN MARCOS DE COLON.- Departamento de CHOLUTECA. HONDURAS. C.A.

Te incluyo foto. Recibe un fuerte abrazo de quien sabe que siempre está pendiente de cuanto me ordenes. Tu hermano,



MISIONEROS DEL CORAZON DE MARIA

PADRES CLARETIANOS

15 AVENIDA NORTE No. 225 - TELEFONO 2771

¡Viva Cristo Rey!

~~San Salvador,~~ San Marcos de Colón, 26-VIII-59

R.P. Juan Luis de Ellacuría, C.M.F.

Mi muy querido hermano Juan Luis: Te escribo desde San Marcos de Colón, Departamento de Choluteca. Esta es una parroquia de 4,000 almas. Gracias a Dios la misión va muy bien.

Estaré en este Departamento hasta el día 15 de Septiembre, en que, Dios mediante, fegresaré a Tegucigalpa, donde descansaré hasta el día 20 en que nos iremos los Misioneros al Departamento de Santa Rosa. Puedes escribirme a las señas que especifico al remite de la carta: "Centro Misionero.- Arzobispado de TEGUCIGALPA. HONDURAS. C.A."

Te ruego que pidas al Señor una gracia especial que imploro de la divina bondad, para mi paz interior. Espero alcanzar esta gracia con tu ayuda; he hecho rogar mucho a los niños por esta intención y sus oraciones servirán mucho; pero, yo espero que las tuyas sean bien aceptas al Señor. Cuando pase por los Angeles, dentro de tres meses, te contaré todo.

Desde que vine de Los Angeles, me siento cada vez con mejor salud y una garganta que ya no enronquece. Ayúdame a dar gracias al Señor. En Tegucigalpa fué mi coentro misional en el que más matrimonios se hicieron y hasta quedé muy contento con las añadiduras, puesto que no las esperaba...

Me escribió nuestra hermana María, diciendo que debía internarse en una clínica, donde un hijo del Médico de Yurre la sometefia a tratamiento.

Nienso seguir en el Equipo hasta el día 15 de Noviembre, cumpliendo así plenamente el ofrecimiento que hice al Señor de misionar durante un año entero.

En Tegucigalpa, se me perdió (o me robaron) la cartera, en donde iba el santo Cristo de Indulgencia plenaria. Quedé sumamente

aflicto con su pérdida, no por el dinero que tenía en la cartera, sino porque perdí el Cristo y la cartera, por ser recuerdos tuyos. Guárdame otro santo Cristo de esos de Indulgencia Plenaria; parecía que estabas profetizando cuando me decías: "Cuando se te pierda este santo Cristo, te daré otro..." Yo pensaba: "Nunca se me perderá" Pero ya se me ha perdido. No cesaba de besarlo y me consolaba el pensamiento de ganar muchas almas para el rescate del purgatorio al cielo. Siempre he tenido mucha devoción a estas benditas almas.

El P. Provincial mío me escribe muy entusiasmado, diciendo a ver si mi hermano contribuye al levantamiento de la Casa y Colegio Postulante de Palencia; incluso ha pensado destinarme a aquella Casa... En esto radica mi tribulación...; y es que veo un interés que no juzgo santo... Ya te hablaré de ello y ahora comprenderás, cuando yo te decía ahí, que con cuestión de dinero hay que ata-r bien los cabos... En San Sebastián hay mancomunado y verdadero disgusto dentro y fuera, por no figurar en la lista del cuadro de Casa tu hermano; como han empezado a retirarse los Catequistas del Catecismo y las Profesoras de la Escuela Laboral, que tanto renombre dió a nuestra Congregación y que yo fundé y dirigí durante siete años. El P. Ibarreche me indicaba en una carta, en que te saludaba muy atentamente, que me preparara para trabajar en la parroquia del Corazón de María de San Sebastián; pero el P. Provincial tiene otros móviles... Hablaremos, querido Juan Luis. Tengo que consultarte muchas cosas. Seguiré lo que tú me digas. Guárdame muchas misas, para cuando esté contigo.

Saluda a tus buenos amigos de mi parte y yo sé que seguirás rogando; noto la influencia de tus oraciones en mi misión de salvar almas.

Recibe un fuerte abrazo de tu hermano, que de veras te aprecia,

José María J. Navarra
CMF.



J.M.J.

Aug. 7, 1959

"Let thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us."

PSALMS 33:22

Dear Fr. Aloysius,
I have often wanted to speak to you, but of course you are so busy, it is impossible. I hope you will forgive my intrusion through the mail.

You perhaps do not recall my name. I come with the Bernardine party.

First may I thank you for your prayers. I remember you always in mine. Also your dear brother (priest.)

I know your great concern for our Lady's Order. I see her as the sorrowful mother. In Black.

But we know this time of trial is necessary in the young order.

The devil's time is short. He

is playing his trump card.
Unrest & confusion. And he
sees well where best to strike,
at the heart. The priesthood
& young vocations.

Ah, but how weary she
is to avoid her hell. He is beaten
before he starts. He can only
win small battles. The Mediatrix
of all Graces is there to see
they receive the graces necessary.

There are those who stand in
constant conflict with the
devil, (under her protection)
to earn the graces necessary
for true peace for some priest
or some seminarian. And
there are those who live only
to repair the wounded hearts
of Jesus & Mary, as you know.

And as in the infant church
Mary was there to give nourish-
ment to Christ's Mystical Body,
by her sublime contemplation of
her glorious Companions. So
now, when the church is
in such peril, she prays again,



J. M. J.

"Let thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us."

PSALMS 33:22

and she communes again. In virtue of all those who practice De Montfort's True Devotion. Doing all in her for her, with her, & through her. By placing ourselves in her, when we receive, she again receives her son & God. Multiply that by the thousands who practiced True Devotion, & see the reparative value.

What a great lesson did your Holy Founder give when he called upon her when the devil attacked him. And how quickly did she hear & answer his prayer.

And do we see the devil gain a little battle? Then we shall soon see her gain a glorious victory to her son.

How He is turned back in confusion when he comes up

against a soul who has the
true peace of our Lord. A soul
who is humble, & trusts in God.
And no matter how great the
temptation or how many the
fall, turns peacefully to our
Lord, with confidence in His
Infinite mercy.

How can foolish man be so
proud as to think his sins
are greater than God's Infinite
mercy?

Please pray for my humility,
may the Hearts of Jesus & Mary
Shelter you.

Sincerely
Mrs Betty Whipple

August 11, 1959

Dear Father Aloysius,

I am very sorry that I didn't get to see you after Mass last Friday. The ladies had already begun their guild meeting. So I want to thank you for the privilege of serving your Mass the past two First Fridays.

Please remember me in your prayers.

Respectfully,
Michael McGe

Mi querido tío:

Brevemente le escribo saludándole afectuosamente y desviándole su encuentro efímeramente.

El motivo de esta carta es que mamá desea que pida por los negocios de ellos porque desde hace unos años nos vanen de mal en peor.

Nos acordamos mucho de Ud. y mamá especialmente por eso insiste tanto en que pida mucho por nosotros, que tenemos necesidad de sus oraciones.

Tenemos noticias de su elevada santidad de tal modo que hace algún milagro en todos los primeros viernes.

Además le suplico tío que pida también al señor y a la Santa Madre en los primer viernes y primer sábado por mis intenciones.

Si bienamente puede conducirnos se lo agradeceremos inmediatamente.

Caríñosos saludos de mis padres y reciba Ud. mi cariño y respeto

H. P. P.

Marywood School

407 WEST BROADWAY
ANAHEIM, CALIFORNIA

August 15, 1959

Dear Father Alay sine,

Just a note to tell you that I made a wonderful retreat. God was certainly with me! Thanks to your prayers.

I made my act of resignation to accept willing whatever assignment God wanted me to have. That must have been all He wanted me to do, make the offering, because this morning

my name was called for Van Nuys.
I leave here Sunday 16th.

I will call you for an appointment
as soon as the opportunity presents
itself.

Do continue to pray for me.

Gratefully,

Sister Mary Virginia

Aug 15, 1959

Dear Father Alopius,

I'm writing this letter from the seminary in Freiburg, Germany where we are staying tonight - quite by accident. I just met a priest on the street and he sent us here.

Our trip in Rome was grand. Mother and Dad had a fine trip I believe and should be back in Los Angeles now. I just thought you'd like to know the outcome of our papal audience and also that I have the relics that Mrs. Jones asked for from Father Mauro - 15 in all including one of the true cross which Fr. Mauro says is now very difficult to obtain. I will bring them with me when I return in Sept.

We stopped out at Villa Nazareth and gave the donation for the orphans, from the seminary. The sister superior was very gracious and made a contact for us with Card. Tardini's secretary - a young lady. Through her we obtained excellent tickets for the Holy Father's Mass - Mother, Dad, my friend, and I. We also received tickets on the platform for a general audience. If we could have stayed in Rome longer, we could have had a semi private audience, but the Holy Father is cutting them down, and they are infrequent. I asked her about serving for the Holy Father. She said that she had asked Card. Tardini (sometime back when the request came in first) and he said that it was not possible. Also Card. Tardini was going on vacation the following Monday. If the time of our stay was longer, something more

might have happened. I am grateful for the wonderful time that we had. Mother and Dad seemed satisfied. He attended the Pope's Mass on Aug. 9. 4 days later we served Mass at Ars on the tomb of the Curé.

Went to Paray le Monial, Turin. We have seen ^{the bodies of} many saints. Ars especially was inspiring. I remembered you at the tomb of St. Aloysius in Rome.

I hope to see my brother again before I leave Europe. He is studying near Paris during the summer. Many thanks for your prayers for the success of our trip. Will remember you and your community on August 22.

In Christ,
Justin

P.S. My thanks to Mrs. Jones for her efforts in our regard.

V.C.J.S.
V.C.M.I.

August 18, 1959

Dear Father Playans,

I have heard of you and your kindness in praying for others through a friend of mine. Do you know Mrs Colson? I believe she is the one who arranged your address for me. She also stated you come down to Anaheim every second Saturday. I should like to drive up to see if ~~you were free then to speak with me for a bit.~~ Meantime, may I ask your prayers for a pressing favor?

My husband, Dr. George C. Santos, suddenly left home and his practise in Feb, 1956. Since then we have constantly worked and prayed toward his return. Not only for a reconciliation but for the happiness of our 7 year old daughter. All of our efforts have been met with indifference, belligerence and now we know he is a fallen away Catholic.

Fallen away in the sense that he is living with a girl and they have a 3 year old son. We now have heard this last information just recently and it seems that he and this girl (his former nurse) left town together, she expecting a child. This was the real blow! To believe so long in my husband, to do so much to have him return and then to learn this was very heartbreaking

for me. All this grief that I have known has made me terribly upset at times, since so many things have happened to hurt me very much, and I am not emotionally strong. But I give thanks to Our Lord and Our Lady that I have been able to continue raising my child and not break under the strain, at least not completely.

It is very difficult to explain too much in a letter - But I do beg your prayers for his conversion and reconciliation to little Maria and me. He is capable of so much good and is such a potentially good Catholic, for he believed all these teachings before and was raised in a Catholic country. Now, he seems to be ensnared by evil - He belittles the priests who have approached him and has taken a "modernistic" and so-called "intellectual" viewpoint - But I know Father, that he is only blinded by pride and trying to save his conscience. I still cannot believe he is, as he pretends to be now. He is very malleable - if only the right person could approach him!

Will you pray with us? I have a little spiritual army behind me - I am now faced with a devils suit and so am pressed for help. I would like Our Lord to step in

and Our Blessed Lady Too, before I have to go to court and face a divorce action. You see, I have to go in for support, etc - and fight also against a divorce suit George filed in Arkansas. You see, Ark. has a law that if you have been separated 3 years, you can automatically get a divorce. George was granted one on this ground. Before, he was not able to divorce me. Now I am faced with fighting that law's validity. It is so complicated - At this time now, is the crucial time - because if only something could effect our reconciliation, I would not have to take the terrible step of divorce - This last I am pressed to do, since George's Ark. divorce provided nothing for my support. I don't care about the money, but I must think of Maria and her future. He never contributed one cent after leaving here.

You see, Father, my lawyer says he hopes for a "miracle" to help us before taking this step. We had a priest who wrote George trying to arrange a meeting. But he called the priest a "fanatic" etc. My goodness, Father we've tried so hard, prayed so hard. I feel so terribly bad for my family, for the injury they've received through all of this. If only I could see peace in our family again

My life is very broken up and I pray for the salvation of our souls, for George's return. The girl (nurse) is Catharine too, I believe. I feel sorry for the little boy. But she can still marry and provide a home for him. My little Maria deserves a home too. She needs so much the emotional security of a home, as all children especially in this day.

Well Father, I didn't mean to be so lengthy - but it's difficult to be brief. Our need is so great. I pray that you will add your prayers to ours. Please beg Our Lord and Our Lady for us, for help quickly.

Many, many thanks for your kindness and as many blessings for you. May you always dwell in the Sacred Hearts of Jesus and Mary.

Gratefully,

Mary Rosa Santos
[MRS. GEORGE C. SANTOS]

3114 Lawrence St
San Diego 6, Calif.

Takatsuki 24 de agosto 1959

Rvdo. Padre Aloysius Ellacuría, C.M.F.
Los Angeles

Rvdo. Padre :

Me tomo la libertad de escribirle animada por las insinuaciones del P. José González Montero que antes de venir a Japón ha estado una temporada en E.E. U.U. y del que V.R. se acordará.

Ante todo voy a presentar a V.R. esta pequeña Comunidad de Misioneras Claretianas. Hace cuatro años hemos sido enviadas por la obediencia , tres hijas de nuestro común Padre S. Antonio M^a Claret, a esta misión japonesa y nos encontramos en una parroquia regentada por nuestros Hermanos los P.P. Claretianas.

A pesar del tiempo que llevamos en Japón todavía no hemos podido gozar de una casa y vivimos en una habitación que hace de dormitorio, cocina, comedor sala de trabajo, etc y en muchas ocasiones de oratorio; siempre, desde luego, por falta de recursos materiales. Ahora estamos intentando y planeando levantar el convento; pero el presupuesto sube a cuarenta mil dólares aproximadamente y no tenemos ni siquiera para empezar.

El Rvdo. P. Montero nos ha hablado del entusiasmo de V.R. por las misiones, así como de sus relaciones con personas adineradas , que si quisieran nos podrían ayudar un poco. Desde luego las oraciones es lo primero que necesitamos; pero el dinero también es indispensable. Por esto me he dirigido hoy a V. R. robándole el tiempo a su trabajo, por lo que le pido tenga la bondad de excusarme.

Se me olvidaba decirle que tenemos un pequeño Kindergarden con unos doscientos niños, que nos da escasamente para comer. Por eso con ello no podemos pensar en construir conventos.

No quiero molestarle más. ¿Querrá Nuestro Señor que nos puedan ayudar un poquito? Espero que, si es su Voluntad, moverá los corazones.

Una vez más ofrezco mis excusas por esta intempestiva y larga misiva. S. afma. en Cristo

María Josefina Tinas de S. M^a Claret
R.M.F.

MRS. NEIL D. McCARTHY
11647 Bellagio Road
Los Angeles 49, California

Thursday -
Aug 27 -

Dear Father Alapins -

Neil & I are so very
grateful to you for visiting
Phyllis whenever with us at
St. John's last week.

Neil tells me that the
doctors are unable to find
any decay of the base of the
spine bone which is hopeful.
We will see you very
soon and our deepest thanks -
Sincerely, Grace & Neil

Sent. 6, 1959

Dear Father Aloysius:

It has been a month since I was in Los Angeles and saw you. I went to San Francisco and came back home to Phoenix a few days ago.

I did not do any good in San Francisco at this time as far as a job was concerned. I told you when I talked to you in Los Angeles that I would write you. I have neglected to do so until this time because I definitely see the hand of the Divine Powers working in my behalf. I cannot tell you all of this at this time, because it is too soon, but someday I will.

Like I told you in Los Angeles, I was amazed when you detected my asthma, when I was not suffering from it at the moment. This was very true, asthma is and has been a lot of my trouble. But I came to you a very troubled man in other ways. After reading and studying something of St. Anthony I begin to understand why I was drawn to you. There is a resemblance or parallel in his situation and problems and my own. By this statement I do not wish to imply that I could resemble the great saint, but rather the situation and the problems, ~~and the situation.~~

His temptations were the same as mine----- rebellion against his mother and against chastity. I have had a large share of the financial responsibility of my mother since I was a boy, of which I do not or have not complained, but at times I have been tempted to run from her control. As you know and advised me against, I have been single all this time, and have had my temptations against chastity and have succumbed to it at times, in various places.

On my last job here in Phoenix, which covers a period of four years, I was calumniated and slandered and misrepresented in a way very similar to the situations that St. Anthony encountered. But, like him, I can see where it was for my own good. I have a very strong belief that it is going to turn out well.

Everything about St. Anthony seems to fit with me to perfection. His ideas, his methods, and his beliefs. Never will I lose sight of him.

I believe that you understood these things, that is the reason that you understood me so well when I saw you in Los Angeles.

I have not started instructions to enter the church as yet. I must wait until I am located on a job, but I will as soon as I am located to where I know that I will be for a few months. In the past five years I have done quite a lot of study of the faith, including a set of instructions. My faith in the church is and has been secure for a long time, and it was strengthened considerably by my meeting with you.

I would like to have the book by Daniel Sargent "Assignment of Antonio Claret", which I see listed in one of the small booklets. I will ask my sister who lives in Los Angeles to go over and pick one up for me, if you have them there.

Father, I ask you to continue to pray for me for the three things which you did before. Job and financial security, a good wife, and spiritual peace. Also, I ask you to pray for my mother. She is an old woman now, almost seventy. I am the youngest of seven children. Like a lot of women of those times she had a hard time raising her children and had to go through a lot of turmoil and trouble to do it, and when I look back I can see that her decisions and ways were usually always right.

As for my asthma, I am having no trouble at all. Drop me a line sometime and let me know how you are.

Tu amigo siempre,

Kenneth Huben

Ave, Cor Mariae

SAN Sebastián 7 de septiembre de 1.959

Rvdo. P. Luis Ellacuría, C.M.F.

Los Angeles

Rvdo. y muy amado Padre: Hace una temporada recibí un cheque firmado por V.R. por valor de bastantes dólares, que eran estipendio de Misas, que V.R. tuvo la bondad de mandarme. Le acompañaba una carta de su hermano José María.

Aunque haya tardado en contestar su envío, no crea que lo he olvidado. Por el contrario, lo he agradecido sinceramente, por el gran favor que hace de esa manera a nuestros necesitados Colegios de formación.

He pedido al Corazón de nuestra común Madre, que se lo pague con abundancia de gracias celestiales.

Y como su hermano me indicó que no sería la última vez que me mandará estipendios de Misas, me atreví a recordárselo, en la seguridad de que me los mandará, si los tiene disponibles. Y yo se los agradeceré.

Me enciendo en sus oraciones, y le ofrezco las pobres mías.

Suyo afmo. s.s. y h. in C.m.



Firmado: Antimio del Cura, C.M.F.

September 13, 1959

MRS. J. GREGORY MCFALL
1532 SOUTH DOUGLAS AVENUE
SPRINGFIELD, ILLINOIS

Reverend and dear Father Ellacuria-

Last week I met a young woman in South Bend, Indiana--Mrs. Ray Herley who was telling me about you and your great interest in cancer patients.

When I returned home this week, I reported to my Doctor because I had discovered a lump and he informed me I have to return to the Mayo Clinic this week for a Biopsy.

A year ago in February I had to fly to the Mayo Clinic where I had to have my left breast removed. This lump is in my right breast and I have been begging God, St. Anthony Mary Claret, St. Perrigrine, St. Philomena, Mother Cabrini and mainly of course our wonderful Blessed Mother to keep me well and strong until my two boys can grow up. I am so anxious to try to guide them to be good boys and good men, as after all the salvation of their souls is the most important thing in life to me.

I am so upset with this news, but if I don't have to have the other breast removed it will be such a big help to me to keep going in looking after my husband and the boys who are eight and fifteen years old.

Father, I am so frightened and so unhappy, but I know the only answer is prayer. God has always been so good to me in the past and I am so grateful to Him.

MRS. J. GREGORY MCFALL
1532 SOUTH DOUGLAS AVENUE
SPRINGFIELD, ILLINOIS

I just finished a Novena to St. Anthony Claret, and altho I am a stranger to you, won't you please pray for me? I shall be so very grateful to you if you will remember me.

I am enclosing a stipend for a Mass. Would you please say one for me?

Thank you for your kindness. If I know you are praying for me, it will give me the courage I really need at this time.

Sincerely,

Mary M. McFall

Mary M. McFall
(Mrs. J. G.)

Apartado Postal 76,
Teziutlán, Pue., México.

September 13, 1959.

Reverend Aloysius Ellacuria, C.M.F.,
Claretian Novitiate,
1119 Westchester Place,
Los Angeles, California, U.S.A.

Dear Father Ellacuria:

I have been very much the loser to have been out of touch with you for so long a time. But life became exceedingly complicated for me in several unanticipated developments about three years ago, with the result that all my correspondence has languished (and very sadly for me). But many times I have thought of you and every Mass you are included in my petition. I have also hoped that when you finally saw ST. ANTHONY CLARET in print ~~that~~ you found it passable.

There have been over the years more and more separated, however, letters from Ted LeBerthon (who recently ~~asked~~ asked me to complete an article he had begun and, by illness, ~~prevented~~ prevented from finishing, on your saintly countrywoman: Práxedes Fernandez, whose beatification process has been submitted to Rome). And the latest word from Ted apprizes me that he has returned to his work in Fresno - a thing I'd understood his doctor considered very unlikely; that Ted, himself, thinks that this was rendered possible, or at least greatly forwarded, by his privilege of being able to attend your blessing service. And he told me of the wonderful things that these blessings have been obtaining in Los Angeles.

So now, I am writing to ask your great kindness in occasionally praying for my health - which has been "going downhill" very notably these past three years. That is, that I may be given time to do what it may be in me to do toward preparing myself for the now foreseeable (medically) end of my life.

I am 57 years of age, Father, but the circumstances of my life have almost always been very stressful, and thus, have hastened my aging. For 6 1/2 years I have been subject to attacks of nervous colitis, painful but not, in itself, I imagine, dangerous. Or wouldn't it be were it not that I also have, as I've known for one year when, for the first time I was in a position to have the XRay and other studies made, a multiple collection of diverticulated places in the colon. (These are ~~xxxxx~~ groups of raveled out places, into little appendix-like breakthroughs in the wall (too numerous to make surgery practical and medically incurable). The colitis is a threat to these and necessitates an intake of antibiotics at its first appearance. Besides this, I have arteriosclerosis, or so say the doctors, that is very advanced for my years. They cannot estimate the rate of development and I think they incline to believe that the logically more threatening diverticulitis may strike before the arteriosclerosis settles matters. Anyway, they say I'll be no better ever and can only try to ward off the latter by watchfulness against the colitis and a diet sans roughage.

The only really important thing, of course, is that I may use the time left me to try to become a decent Christian. When I am physically capable of so doing, I attend Mass and receive Communion daily. I have an excellent spiritual director, Padre Arturo Jiménez, Cura of our Teziutlán Cathedral. And usually confess to him weekly. We have a minor seminary in this most simpático provincial town and it has been

a blessing to, through the inneritance of a small monthly income for the rest of my life, be able to undertake, from it, the beca that sends one of its youths (in view of the U.S. hierarchy's most generous arrangement in costs to our seminary) to Moctezuma, New Mexico, for his major seminary work. This has made me happier than anything I've ever done in all my life. Poor México needs padres so very much. And as she has given me so many fine years, I like to feel that I'm repaying in this infinitesimal measure.

My work has notably slowed down. (It took me two years to complete the adaptation-translation of Fray José Mojica, O.F.M.'s autobiography, YO PECADOR, that I've just gotten off to New York!) It was a very big book in wordage; translation into readable English from Spanish is much more laborious, for me anyway, than an original mss; and, of course, no more can I put in the 16-20 hours daily that once upon a time was my working schedule. Each month I have a few days when I can do nothing, most of them spent in bed. But I shall hope to see I, SINNER in published form and to send you a copy thereof.

As you may recall, Father, I am a convert (at age 41) and now I am appalled to think that these years have passed with so little spiritual attainment. It seems that it took much time, considering how much I had to work, just to DOWN the accustomed and cruder sins. Gracias a Dios I no longer have to combat many of these temptations, but this acquisition of real LOVE is yet an immense problem. And so, that it may yet be mine, I am asking this vast favor of you.

With every hope and many prayers for all your wonderful work and sincere appreciation, I am, your daughter in Him,

Faucher Royer

*P.S. I now live on a lovely ranchito surrounded by
Natural Beauty and tranquility, thanks be to God!*
F. R.

Los Angeles, Calif.
Septiembre 17 de 1959

Father A. Ellacuria, C.M.S.

L. A.

Rev. Father:

Animada por una amiga mía que ha sido grandemente beneficiada por las bendiciones de Ud., me resolví a exponerle mi caso, con la esperanza de que también pueda yo ser consolada y librada de este terrible estado de ánimo en que me encuentro ya hace cerca de 2 años y del que no puedo, por más que he luchado, deshacerme.

Perdí a mi mamá (q. e. p. d.) en Octubre de 1957. Tenía 85 años y además de alta presión, endurecimiento de las arterias, etc. había quedado cieguita en sus últimos 2 o 3 años. Las responsabilidades y cuidados que tuve que tener con ella me cansaron y depriorizaron grandemente. Unos 4 meses antes de su muerte y después de haber trabajado constantemente durante 30 años, me retiré para dedicarle más tiempo a ella.

Tengo una familia grande: 2 hijas

casadas y 3 entenados casados también y todos ellos con hijos, pero yo vivo sola pues ninguno de ellos me ha ofrecido ir a vivir con ellos por no tener lugar suficiente para que pueda yo vivir con comodidad y al mismo tiempo independiente que sería para mí lo ideal. Pero ese es precisamente mi problema: a pesar de que mi pensión del Seguro Social me permite vivir sin holgura, pero suficiente para cubrir mis necesidades sin tener que trabajar y sin necesitar de la ayuda de ninguno de mi familia, ~~sin~~ me siento terriblemente triste, deprimida y angustiada!

Oro si si será porque después de trabajar tantos años acompañada de tanta gente como hoy en una fábrica y sin haber vivido nunca sola, y verme ahora en esta soledad tan grande y tiene esto por necesidad que afectarme.

Para remediar esto y gozando gracias a Dios, de buena salud y teniendo todavía ánimo y deseo de trabajar he tratado de volver a ocuparme, pero no he tenido éxito hasta ahora (tengo 67 años)

Aunque estoy perfectamente resignada y hasta agradecida a Dios por haberse llevado a mi mamacita librándola de mayores sufrimientos, pienso a veces, que no tuve suficiente cariño y paciencia con ella (fui su única hija) y creo que estos recordamientos me tienen en estas condiciones aunque procuro no pensar en estas cosas ni en esos tiempos y rezo diariamente por ella.

Le he pedido tanto a Dios, a la Virgen y a todos los santos, que me ayuden a acostumbrarme pronto a vivir sola y en las condiciones en que vivo ahora y en las que tenga yo que vivir de ahora en adelante y que pronto pueda yo vivir tranquila y calmada, conforme y satisfecha, con paz de mente, alma y corazón; pero hasta la fecha no he sido escuchada, así como tampoco en la aflicción que tengo con motivo de dificultades que estoy teniendo con mis ojos y el temor tan grande que tengo, de perder la vista.

Quisiera Utd. Padre, pedir todo esto por
mí? Ya van 3 veces que recibo su bendi-
ción, pero ahora que se me aconseja ^{especificarla} espe-
ro grandemente en Dios que, por intera-
ción de Utd., será consolada, como ha sido
mi amiga.

No estoy muy segura todavía de poder
lo hacer, pero mis planes son de ir el
próximo Domingo 20 y para identifi-
carme cuantas veces voy a ir a recibir
su bendición, ^{llevaré} un listón amarillo en la
mano.

Dispense Padre, si le he quitado mu-
cho de su tiempo en la lectura de esta
larga carta, pero siento que si confío
estas mis penas a una santa persona
como Utd., será consolada.

Respetuosamente

Luz M. Mac Manus



¡Viva Cristo Rey;

San Salvador, Tegucigalpa. A 20 de Sept.-1959

MISIONEROS DEL CORAZON DE MARIA

PADRES CLARETIANOS

15 AVENIDA NORTE No. 225 - TELEFONO 2771

R.P. Juan Luis Ellicurria. C.M.F. LOS ANGELES.

queridísimo Juan Luis: Estoy de descanso desde el Miércoles en el que regresamos de 5 cinco misines del interior.

Recibí las misas de Septiembre. Ten la bondad de decírselo por teléfono a Ida Phair, la tesorera del guild. Estos días, apenas he salido a la calle. Con los requisitos del Equipo, sus instrucciones y sesiones y escribiendo cartas que he escrito una verdadera sarta de ellas, se me ha pasado la última, ya que mañana a las 7 tomamos el avión, para dirigirnos a otros puntos. El postre siempre es lo más sabroso y yo quisiera haber dispuesto de más tiempo, para contarte unas cuantas anécdotas misioneras; pero, por hoy me vas a dispensar. Apenas si escribo a la familia. La última carta ha ido dirigida a Nati-chu que me recomienda que te suplique que ruegues mucho por una intención tuya, y así lo harás. El Señor me está bendiciendo muchos: he reducido casos muy duros de peler como el de un hombre que no se quería casar y legitimar su estado y, por fin, después de los truenos y relámpagos que lancé contra él en el sermón de despedida, que dejó aterrados a todos los del pueblo, se me presentó en el siguiente pueblo muy compungido y dispuesto a arreglarlo todo, como lo hizo, al casarse con la menor de las dos hermanas con quienes vivía a un mismo tiempo y haciendo las promesas de rigor...

El P. Provincial y el Superior me escriben ahora cartas muy cariñosas, pues yo les canté respetuosamente toda la verdad y muy respetuosamente, pero estoy seguro de que el P. Provincial nunca ha oído tantas quejas y tan razonadas, según opino. La reacción ha sido de suma bondad hacia mí. En ello veo la influencia de tus oraciones. Gracias Juan Luis.

Son las 10:30 de la noche y todavía tengo que arreglar los equipajes. También me ha escrito muy cariñosamente el P. Bajo y me dice que más cartas le agradan mucho y que no deje de escribirle periódicamente. Allá le ha ido una carta de 11 pliegos en doble tamaño que el volante en que te escribo.

Pienso continuar unos dos meses, por lo menos, lo más tardar, hacia el 10 de Diciembre estaré en Los Angeles, para pasar unos 8 días y regresar a Europa.

Tengo que contarte cosas muy interesantes y tengo formularios para que se haga tu voluntad, si así lo dispone el Señor en Orde.

De saludando magníficamente bien a Dios gracias.

En lo económico, no me puedo quejar, aunque te dije en un principio de la estancia en esta República, que toda labor se había de desarrollar por puro amor a Dios. ;Dios me bendice;

Nos tememos una cruel revolución en esta Republica y quiza, para cuando tú recibas la presente haya tiros de revolución en esta República.

Sigue rogando por mí.

El 26 de Octubre estaré otra vez en esta capital y para entonces se habrá hecho plena luz en cuestión política. Mientras tanto, no me escribas. No sé el resultado de las elecciones de esa Provincia. A ver si para el 26 de Octubre tengo una breve carta tuya.

Agradece a todos los buenos cooperadores su bondades conmigo y contigo.

Un fuerte abrazo, querido Juan Luis.

Tu hermano, que tanto te aprecia,

Dr. Maria Llanusa

⁺
J. M. J. T.

27 Sept. 1959

Harrah, Okla.

My dear Father & Mother,

Once again I'm turning to you for help with regard to my brother's family. Last spring when "Little Al" was in dire need your prayers gave them much consolation. Since then I visited them in San Juan Capistrano for a couple days and found that it is not "Little Al" who needs help but his Mother and Father, Mr. & Mrs. E. A. Guibault.

They have written twice since the first of August with letters filled with bitterness and despair. Father I have prayed over it and am still scared - they just can't seem to see any way out of their misery. Also they misunderstood the actions of others, misjudging the best of motives. I'm sure this is only due to the extreme sensitivity they both have from such an emotional situation but it is affecting their lives and

the lives of all who love them.

In the last letter they said they had even let the children decide whether they should attend a public or parochial school which doesn't appear rational. Is there - can a ten-year old child make such a decision?

Trusting the Good Lord who can bring good out of the worst evil we try not to worry unduly - but Father if there is anything I can do in the way of prayer or sacrifice that I'm not doing now please let me know. So many souls are involved!

Gene & Evelyn sound as if they will still come to see you but evidently you are their last hope.

Waiting to hear what I may do to help the Lord I remain prayerfully yours in the Sacred Hearts of Jesus and Mary,

Sister Minnie Teresa, C.S.T.

Convent Sisters

Harrah, Oklahoma

COMPañÍA EUSKALDUNA
DE CONSTRUCCIÓN Y REPARACIÓN DE BUQUES

Direc. Teleg - EUSKALDUNA

BILBAO

PARTICULAR

1 de Octubre, 1.959

Reverendísimo Páter José de Ellacuría
Por América del Sur.

Reverendo: Ya he perdido la noción del tiempo transcurrido desde que recibí su extensa carta, descriptiva de cuanto en esas tierras acontece.

Pero permítame, querido Josechu, que le diga que la fuerza y vigor narrativo del ex-profesor de Gramática pierde mucho cuando redacta ante una máquina de escribir. Le pasará lo que a mí que, pendiente de este maldito teclado en el que parece que las letras juegan a no ocupar siempre el mismo lugar, pierdo el hilo de lo que intento contar. ¿Remedio que utilizo?. Garrapateo a lápiz en un papelucho (ahora estoy haciéndolo sobre una hoja de block semi-utilizada) y, después de tachar y rehacer en este borrador, taca, taca, taca..... con el índice derecho a golpear las teclas.

Bueno, ¡tenga formalidad!; disimule esa sonrisa que está esbozando en tanto piensa que, para redactar como yo lo hago, no se necesita borrador. Ah, ¡de quién es la culpa sino suya?; sí, sí, de Ud. ¿Por qué se empeñaba en enseñarnos eso del dativo y en arrearnos palos cuando no lo aprendíamos por las buenas?. ¿Por qué no permitía que, en lugar de permanecer encerrados en clase, vagásemos por las calles y campos buscando inspiración para nuestro temperamento artís-

P.D.-Cuando me den su dirección saldrá esta carta.

Por fin me llegó su dirección, no se mortifica.

tico?.

Narraré en forma escueta lo acontecido en estos últimos meses.

Cambiamos el veraneo de Plencia por el de Medina de Pomar; tres meses en un clima tan distinto al que "disfrutamos" durante el resto del año, sienta bien a los niños, a la mamá de los niños y a su papá..... en los fines de semana y vacaciones. Todo iba saliendo a la perfección hasta el día 15 en que, por conferencia, anunció mi mujer el inmediato regreso: la niña se había caído y roto la tibia izquierda; la enyesaron aquí y aquí nos hemos quedado. ¡Mala pata!.

Y el día 21 nos dió el susto Feli con un conato de apendicitis según el médico de cabecera, que requirió la asistencia de un cirujano y un ginecólogo. Se reunieron, deliberaron, recetaron terramicina y bolsas de hielo; puede ser que no tenga nada que ver con el puñetero apéndice ése, sino una infección y, quizás, un nuevo crío. La verán por rayos, pasarán su buena factura y veremos qué pasa dentro de unos meses.

Le contaré un chiste para contrarrestar tanto infortunio. ¿Sabe cual es la política de Ullastres?. Piense, piense. ¡Fácil, hombre!. La del "agua y ajo"; aguantarse y a jo..... Queda autorizado a contárselo a las beatorras que acudan a su confesionario.

Y, como en la ruleta, no va más. Por suerte suya, se olvidará de las tonterías escritas pero, del chistecito..... ¿a que nó?.

Confianto no me escomulgue, respetuosamente beso su mano, Pepe.



4637 Melbourne Ave.,
Hollywood 27,
California
Oct. 12, 1959.

Rev. Aloysius Ellacuria, C.M.M.
1119 Westchester Place
Los Angeles, California.

Dear Father Aloysius,
Kindly say a Mass
for the repose of the soul of my
dear sister, Mrs. Sheila Morris, who
died of Cancer just about a year ago,
and for which a money order for
four dollars, is enclosed.
About June 1958, I called
in person to request your prayers,
for my sister was then gravely ill.

The prayer center at
5736 Lexington Ave., about which
you so kindly told me, I have
not been able to attend as I have
been out of the country (in Ireland)
for some time. Apart from that, I do
not have a car which one needs
for going out alone at night.
However, I shall try to be
present at the next meeting,
and I have already spoken,
via telephone, to Margaret Flinn.
Thank you very much.

Very sincerely yours,
Mary T. Murphy

Box 465 Deer Lodge, Montana
October 13, 1959

Dear Father Aloysius,

We appreciate your letter written to us in August and it is comforting to know that you have said masses for our sister, Irene. Thank you, too, for remembering my sister, Kate, and myself, in your good prayers.

Kate and I are now the last two living members in our family. During a recent Day of Recollection a priest suggested that we who are "the last leaf on the tree" not wait for masses for the happy repose of our soul to be said after our death. Can we be sure that there will be friends who will remember?

I presume having a mass said at regular intervals "For a Special Intention" would be all that we would have to specify and that it would cover for Kate and myself: Good health of body and of mind, the great grace and privilege of a holy and a happy death with the reception of the Holy Eucharist and the last rites of the church, adequate time for preparation and the full use of our mental faculties." My sister thinks it a bit odd to start praying for the happy repose of our souls!

Well, anyhow, I enclose ten dollars for either five low masses or two high masses, whichever can be more conveniently said and from time to time will send other mass stipends for our "special intention."

I told Father Moran about your letter and he was so pleased that you mentioned a prayer for him in honor of his twenty-five years in the priesthood that he asked me to thank you and to send one of his Jubilee cards to you. His special day, August 26th, was a great success.

Thank you again for your remembrance of Sister Mary Hypatia's two sisters, Kate

and



126 - N. Florence St.
Burbank - Calif.
Oct. - 17 - 1959.

Rev. & Dear Father: -

Two months ago today I came to my first meeting - asking your blessing. You graciously gave me the blessing. A month later - I came again - the day before I entered St. Joseph's Hospital for a thyroid operation. The operation was extremely successful. Biopsy reports favorable. X-ray reports showed a large tumor in my stomach had disappeared and another cancerous spot completely healed. Needless to say I am amazed and delighted at such wonderful news. I said a Novena of Thanksgiving to St. Anthony Mary Clare for his intercession in my behalf. I wish to thank you for your prayers and the feeling of confidence I had in them.

Today - I wish to ask you to say a Mass for my daughter-in-law - Wella Henry of Milwaukee - on Mon. Oct. - 19th if possible and another Mass for the Henry Family at your convenience. We are sadly in need of prayers.

II

I wish also to thank you for the morning pictures showed at the Sept. meeting. I have thought of their beauty and significance many times since.

Have you any inexpensive medal of the Five Scapulars? I lost mine and can't find one to replace it. Or does the Five Scapulars themselves bring more blessing than the medal, like the Scapular of Mt. Carmel? As I am also wearing the Franciscan Scapular, things & strings are getting complicated.

Also - will you talk on Novenas to the Holy Ghost.

Sincerely yours in J. M. J. & St. Francis
Mary A. Henry.

(Mrs. Wallis A. Henry)

Jack Simpson
8704 7th Ave
Inglewood &
California

Sunday

Dear Father Alexius,

I extend to you the seasons greetings.

It is pretty hard for me to get in touch with you because you are so busy so I am writing for spiritual Council.

I have no more problem with chastity or deliberately committing a sin except during sleep. I get plenty of sleep and therefore I ^{am} conscious during the night at various intervals. Sometimes I find myself enjoying the thoughts of impurity and give into these thoughts with a conscious will, although there could not be sufficient reflection so I know they are not mortal sins.

But I do not want to commit
any venial sins either.

I would like to read a book or have
some understanding of the wrong
in enjoying these thoughts which do
not lead to prayer and meditation.

I would like to feel a sense of shame
in having enjoyed these thoughts.

I have been doing a great deal of
spiritual reading however and I am
confident that I can stop
offending God altogether; and I
will be able to remove these
self hindrances with better discer-
mination acquired through wider
spiritual reading and further spiritual
direction. I intend in the future to
put better body to bed for sleeping
purposes only and to resist him after a
sufficient amount of sleep on occasion.

as been my lot in the past.

The Prior of the Third Order Dominicans at the Thomas Aquinas Institute is helping me as are the books at the Parish library here at St. Anselms' where I am making my confessions. I have some books of my own too two by St. Francis De Sales: "Introduction" & "Letters".

You will be happy to know that I am praying for you constantly when I think of you and also be assured that I will never abate from my Spiritual Life.

Your Spiritual Son,

John R. Squire

TEOLOGADO CLARETIANO
Sto. Domingo de la C..
Logroño.-España.-

J. M. J.

20 - X - 59 .

Rdo. P. Luis Ellacuría , O.M.P.
L o s A n g e l e s .

Muy apreciado Padre en el Corazón de la mejor Madre : Un saludo cordial. y una pequeña importunidad.

Por el membrete podrá advertir la procedencia de estas líneas . Colgado sobre la puerta sencilla de esta pobre habitación reza este letrero: P. PREFECHO. Es una invitación que se abre a los transeúntes del pasillo que enlaza la Sala de estudio con la Capilla. Por la ventana, la única, contemplo los contrafuertes de la Casa en el patio que, en los tiempos de V.R., tenía los honores de Frontón, hoy casi olvidado.

Si la pobreza fué siempre audaz, la de un Prefecto del Teologado Calatense se siente apoyada en fundamentos sólidos. No se asusta que (que) mis importunidades deriven por vario camino.

Le escribo para solicitar oraciones de V.R.. El Teologado es un taller de Cristos. Y V.R. que ha sido tantos años Maestro de Novicios conoce de sobra las dificultades de esta empresa divino-humana.

Claro que este teologado está llamado a desaparecer. Posiblemente al cabo de muy pocos años. Sustituido por Salamanca donde se levanta un soberbio edificio. Las últimas promociones esperan sus súplicas .

Le escribo por propaganda de su hermano José María, misionero ambulante por Honduras. Acabo de tener carta suya de él. Me relaciona bastante con él por aquello de que fuimos, en los años de la infancia lejana, " enemiguísimos ", en expresión de Sta. Teresa, en las pedreas de barrio contra barrio, en la aldehuela de Yurre . San Cristóbal nos parecía tan lejano a nosotros como hoy Los Angeles.. José Mary habla mucho de V.R. en el sentido de urgirle oraciones. Apoyado en el título de veterano allí marchan estas líneas molestas.

Otro argumento para mis súplicas: Precisamente conocí a V.R. en el claustro de este vetusto cenobio, allá en las viejas kalendas, cuando V. R., concluido su Año de Aranda, asomó por aquí con el destino norteamericano en la carrera...? Recuerda...? Oh tempora.. Pues entonces nos habló a los miembros de la Colonia Yurretana de ... Hoy le recojo la palabra.

Y por si fuera poco habla la Moral defendiendo la obligatoriedad grave de la limosna en la grave necesidad extrema del prójimo.. Intelligenti...

Bueno, no quiero invitarle a recorrer los locales colagiales. Pan modificado un tantillo su rostro : Obra de la Cirujía estética. Si V.R. se diera una vueltecita por aquí encontraría esto sumado todavía con los recuerdos y venturas de su vida estudiantil. Eso sí, luciendo una veteranía de siglos a prueba de todos los rigores del clima y de los años... Pero abandonemos la mira para rematar la importunidad de estas líneas. Sería, mecho, amago P. Ellacuría, que este su teologado Calatense con sus 78 estudiantes- expertos locales de CAMARINA y de CASTILLO- pudiera esperar la limosna de su generoso corazón de apostol...? Vuelque a nuestro favor sus plegarias, múltiples y fervorosas. Todo lo hemos de necesitar. Se lo pagaremos con nuestra pobreza...Ah, y podríamos esperar un mínimo aguinaldo para las próximas Navidades...?..Perdón

1215 Meadowbrook Ave.
Los Angeles - 9 - Calif.
Oct. 22, 1959.

Dear Father Mayers,

I should like so much to have a Mass offered at this time in thanksgiving for all the blessing we have received during the year, through the intercession of St. Anthony Claret to the Immaculate Heart of Mary.

We are ever grateful to you for your many blessings and prayers in our behalf.

Very sincerely yours.
Gene Rigali

San Salvador, Oct. 23 de 1959.
Rev. Padre, Aloysius Ellacuria, C.M.F.
Los Angeles.

Rev. Padre;

Enviamosle cordial felicitación, por su
santo Fundador, en este día de su fiesta.

Su hermano, quien formó parte de la
santa misión con que nos regaló Ntro. Se-
ñor, a principios de este año; y que ter-
minada ésta, fué a visitarle y por
su medio le suplicamos nos encomen-
dara en sus oraciones a mi sobrina
Lorena de Taredes, que va a tener su
octavo hijo y quien carece de salud du-
rante ese período; me dijo, que cuan-
do se acercara el alumbramiento le
escribiera, para que nos la encomen-
dara nuevamente.

También le suplico darle gracias en

didas a San Antonio Maria Claret, que
supongo a él se la encomendó; porque
mejoró notablemente mi sobrina, em-
pezando que toleró el bien que el
Dr. le recetó, lo que antes no podía;
su mejoría, ha sorprendido al Dr.
que siempre la atiende en estos
casos.

Con un Dios se lo pague salido
del corazón, le suplicamos no nos ol-
vide en todos en sus oraciones.

Le pide su bendición, ésta ser-
vidora en los S. A. Corazones

Concha Teña Martel

St. Patrick Academy

Momence, Illinois

J.M.J.

October 24, 1959

Rev. Aloysius Ellacuria, C.M.F.,
Los Angeles, California.

Rev. dear F^Ather:

I have been disappointed not to have heard from you. The past few months have been very difficult ones. I left Momence on A^Ugust 16 and went to Kankakee. I made my retreat from Sept. 10 to 18; then I went to Joliet for a month to help our young Sisters there. I left Joliet last Saturday with our new provincial, Mother Paul Maire and came here to Momence. REverend Mother completed her visitation here but permitted me to remain for the fall festival for to-morrow.

I have tried hard to accept all of this, Fa^Ather, but try as I may, I cannot seem to overcome ~~gr~~r feelings of bitterness and resentment at being dropped from the provincial council. I realize that I have no choice but to accept the dispensations of Dⁱvine Providence; authority should be able to dispose of me as it will; is pride too deeply embedded that it cannot be uprooted? I am doing all I can to humiliate myself and try to accept God*S e^vident will for me. I beg your prayers that I may surrender completely to Him in this. ENclosed kindly find check for Mass stipends which I would appreciate your takigg care of at your convenience. I ~~re~~pect to return to St. Mary*S, Kankakee the early part of the week.

I trust that you are well. I would appreciate a word from you. BEgging your blessing and a memento in your Holy Sacrifice, I remain

Your grateful child in Him

Sister Mary Dolores, S.S.C.M.

Billar 27 de Octubre 59

R. P. Florencio Elacuria B. M.
 Los Angeles

Nuestro querido tío He recibido en este momento una cariñosísima carta del tío José que me ha llenado de emoción, parece que está bien de salud y muy contento de toda su labor de apostolado. Me anuncia su regreso a España para el 18, o 20 de Dche. - Equivoco me habla de 4 misiones que aún ha de dar en Hawaqua me hubiese gustado mucho escribirle allí para contarle algo de nuestras vidas pero no sé a donde podría hacerlo. Por esto he pensado que era mejor escribirte a ti y así tú podrías darle noticias nuestras. ¿Cómo estás tío Florencio? Se pasó todo aquellos males por los que tuviste que ser operado? Nos alegraría que te encuentras perfectamente. Ya sabemos por el tío José todo el trabajo que tienes y el bien que haces a todos los que tienen fe y buena voluntad. Sé que rezas por todos y cada uno de nosotros, por lo que nunca podremos pagarte por que lo que tú haces se cobra en el otro mundo que en fin de cuentas es lo que vale por que esta vida es efímera. Por todo esto nunca podremos pagarte ni siquiera tanta gracia que para nosotros pides y lo único que nosotros podemos hacer rezar por ti y para que se realicen tus intenciones y por la Paz del mundo, lo hacemos

con mucho gusto. En casa de mis padres
donde ahora estoy, están todos bien, lo mis-
mo papá, mamá, mi hermano y su señora
y sus dos hijitas. También muy bien las do-
ñitas, por cierto que la pequeña que tiene
9 meses es rubia de ojos azules como tú.
Yo estoy, muy muy delgada y lo más vi-
taminas que tomo no engorda, pero tam-
poco me encuentro mal. La prima Be-
lisa de Ignacio que también está con
mis padres, está muy guapa.

El resto de la fa-
milia, todas tus hermanas con lo suyo
también perfectamente.

Quiero tí, que le diga
cuando llegue al tío Toí que yo salgo
para mi casa de Barcelona, el día 4 de
Noviembre y que pasará allí algunos
meses porque a Joaquín le vuelven
a dar un permiso largo, por esto si él
llega a Bilbao yo sufriendo mucho
no estaré aquí hasta Febrero, pero si
quiere ir a Barcelona mis señas son
Mariano Puli 29 y 39 - 2º A. y mi
teléfono 279274. De todas formas si
quiere que nos lo diga el venio a
buscarlo.

Quidao los dos, mucho ya sabéis
que nos haceis mucha, mucha falta y
que siempre muy ausentes estais con noso-
tros y con el cariño que os tenemos.
Hasta cuando podáis, y mientras tanto
recibir el cariño de hermanos, hermanas
sobrinos y sobriñitas y muy especialmen-
te el de vuestra sobrina May Gato

Jaldácano 29-10-59

R. P. Aloysius Ellacuría O.M.F.

Mi queridísimo tío:

Oreo que por primera vez en mi vida voy a felicitarte en un aniversario de tu 1^a Misa. Plus bien, este año te felicito de todo corazón en el trigésimo aniversario que celebrarás D.m. el día 4 del próximo mes, coincidiendo con el también aniversario de nuestro querido Papa Juan XXIII. Espero que sea un día muy feliz para ti, te lo debes ardientemente, ya que te lo mereces. ¿Podré yo alguna vez celebrar algún aniversario como este tiempo? ¿Qué es lo que la providencia divina tiene preparado para este pecador? ¡Nue dirás que son preguntas a las que no puedes contestar. Lo dudo de que pueda llegar a hacer nada. De todas formas pido a la Virgen, que ella sea la única mujer que llene mi corazón!

Por aquí las cosas marchan como siempre. Las mujeres con los achaques de siempre. Mi amach, después del tratamiento en las rodillas mejoró algo, pero parece que empieza a resentirse de nuevo. M^{re} Luisa sigue con sus dolores, Milagros sigue con sus achaques de tipo nervioso; y durante todo el día se nos está quejando de sus dolencias. Te advierto que de vez en cuando yo la trato un poco duramente para ver si enmienda, pero

J. D. - El jefe de personal de la fábrica, dice ser ateo, y además dedita mucho de religión, en la posibilidad de hacer dano. Quanto me gustaria que enferma apunada en los brazos de la Virgen. Vale

no por esas. No sé si hago bien o mal. Los hombres
gracias a Dios vanos bien. A mi creo que me harán
una pequeña operación del tabique nasal, porque soy
muy propenso a constiparme, pero sin importancia.

En lo relativo al coche te voy a dar una pequeña
información, para ver si podría interesar lo de tus
amigos. Aquí mi coche utilitario pequeño de 4 plazas
me cuesta unas 70.000 pts, es ~~de la~~ el FIAT-600, de
fabricación española. Al coche de importación lo gravan
con muchos impuestos de Aduana. Si pudieses encontrar
un pequeño buco libre para escribir a este sobrino,
podrías ponerme al tanto de todas las cosas que necesito,
y tú sabes que son muchas. Espero recibir carta tuya
antes de fin de año. ¿Me equivoco? ¿Que pasará el
año 60? ¿Te escribe el tío Irechu? Hace ya 2 meses
que no sé nada de él. En una ocasión me decía que vol-
vería a pasar por Los Angeles. Creo que este viaje
le vendrá muy bien para avanzar por el camino
de la santidad.

El día 4 de Noviembre, con la gracia del
Señor, oficiaré la Misa y la comunión, (especialísima-
mente por mi inolvidable tío Aloysius, para que seas
más santo si cabe serlo, y puedas dar la mayor
gloria posible a Dios.

Con un saludo cordial y de toda tu familia,
recibe un fuerte abrazo de tu sobrino

Juan Luis

Chapel of Perpetual Adoration
Monastery of the Holy Name
3020 Erie Avenue
Cincinnati 8, Ohio

Oct. 30, 1959

Reverend Father Aloysius,

Dear Reverend Father,

I am writing to beg you to pray for my sister who has cancer. Please ask God to restore her to health, if it is His holy Will.

I just received word today that there is very little hope for her, but we know the power of prayer is much greater than all the new scientific treatments.

I recently heard that you have helped many who suffer from this dreaded disease, so I beg of you to include my Sister in your prayers.

She is the Mother of four lovely girls
who need her.

Will you please include my
Mother in your prayers. This is a great
trial for her, in fact all of us need
prayers, that God will give us the grace
to accept everything.

Gratefully in Jesus & Mary,

Sister Mary Emmanuel, O.P.

Answer - J. M. J.
according to

ST. ANTHONY'S HOSPITAL
LAS VEGAS, NEW MEXICO

December 1, 1959

1. over sick
2. poor money.

3. leg better

4. sent letter to Emma Quigley on mass.

Dear Father Augustus

Will you please offer a High Mass for Miss Quigley's brother Edmund and this anniversary, December 9th or as near that date as you are free to do so.

I will appreciate it if you will please let Miss Quigley know the day you will offer the Mass. Thank you so much Father.

Have you heard, I was mentioned to St. Anthony's Hospital in Las Vegas, New Mexico. last

San Diego, Calif.
2 November 1959.

Dear Father Aloysius,

Having only met you once, I am a little hesitant in writing to you like this to ask a favor of you, but I hope you will find it possible to help me.

I met you at the Novitiate about four weeks ago when I was visiting Joe and Connie Vorndran, and they suggested that I write to you.

My problem, Father, is that I very much in love with a very wonderful girl and am most anxious to marry her. Although she has said she loves me, she does not think she loves me enough to marry me, at least she is undecided. I have been praying regularly that we will marry and at times, some progress seems to be made, but it is

still up in the air. Will you please say a few prayers for my intention, Father, that in his wisdom God will give us each other as life partners? I would appreciate any assistance on my behalf, Father, because I know that if this is God's will, your prayers will certainly be heard.

I am looking forward to being blessed by you again, Father, if I am up in the Los Angeles area again.

Thank you very, very much.

Sincerely,
Bob Torg.



MISIONEROS DEL CORAZON DE MARIA

PADRES CLARETIANOS

15 AVENIDA NORTE No. 225 - TELEFONO 2771

¡Viva Cristo Rey!

San Salvador, Tegucigalpa. A 7 de Noviembre -59

R.P. Juan Luis Ellicurrie. LOS ANGELES.

Mi muy querido hermano Juan Luis: Que el Señor nos diga bendiciendo abundantemente.

He recibido las misas de Octubre por 41 dolrs.

Muchísimas gracias y se lo haces presente a la Sra Phair.

Estoy en Tegucigalpa, después de haber terminado ya las misiones de Honduras y haciendo en esta última semana de permanencia aquí una postmisión, para irnos el 14 a Managua, donde daré, Dios mediante, la última misión de esta serie... Del 13 al 18 (ya te detallaré bien la fecha, cuando tenga el billete) iré a Los Angeles y permaneceré ahí nada más que 3 días, para volar a Nueva York y de allí a Madrid. La familia está esperando tus recomendaciones como agua de Mayo...

He superado completamente una gran tribulación, y quiero que me ayudes a dar gracias al Señor. Créeme, Juan Luis, que estoy profundamente desengañado del materialismo de...

Hasta muy pronto, si Dios quiere.

Un abrazo muy fuerte y sigue pidiendo para que el Señor me ayude eficazmente a la santidad.

Tu hermano que tanto te quiere,

San María L. Marín
CLM

Guayaquil 3 de Noviembre 1759

Re. Padre.

Aloysius Ellacuria C. M. F.

Reverendo Padre:

Con el corazón lleno de amargura,
y desesperación; me dirijo a Vd., para
pedirle, que me alcance de Dios, y
su santo fundador, la conversión de
mi marido. Él era bueno, frecuentaba
los sacramentos, rezaba el rosario en fa-
milia. Pero ahora se ha dedicado a
las mujeres, viene con una muchacha
de 18 años, y tiene otras, según he sa-
bido, viene tarde a la casa, a veces
no quiere comer aquí en la casa, porque
ya ha comido en la calle. Se ha vuelto
duro conmigo, no trata mal. Tenemos
otros hijos, dos jóvenes de 22 y 24 años
es un mal ejemplo, para ellos, y para
las niñas, tengo también tres hijas ca-
sadas. De esta vida ya llevo un año,
yo sufro mucho, Padre; con esto porque
quiero a mi marido, y me duele lo
que hace. En mis comuniones pido
por él, a la Virgen le uso el rosario
diario por él, a lo tengo encomendado
a San José, pero Padre muchas más

pielo, se porta peor, cada vez empeora.
Quisa yo no sepa pedir; indíqueme que
debo hacer. Al principio me disgustaba
tubo varios disgustos, pero despues, he con-
piado, le he pedido por las buenas, por mis
tres hijos, pero me contesta, que ni yo
ni sus hijos le importan, (quisa en el
fondo no cuenta lo que dice) en fin
Padre es una vida muy amarga. Le
suplico, que si tiene una reliquia, me
mande una, para él, se llama Humberto
mandele su reduccion; que no le cofa la
muerte en ese estado, que no ofenda
tanto a Dios, ya tiene sesenta
años, no es edad para esas cosas.

Pordone Padre, que sin, conocerlo
me atreva a dirigirme a él, pero tengo
referencias suyas, por la Sr. Maria
Presa Orantia de Cuacalán, que estuvo
a donde él, y Dios le hizo el milagro
grande, de salvarse de la operacion, y
por las reliquias, que hacia, se salvo
el avion, de estrellarse.

Padre ruegue por mi tambien, suplico
muchos, solo Dios sabe lo que yo
quiero. El dia mas feliz de mi vida
seria, cuando lo vea como antes, ota vez
como lo hacia antes.

Le tengo puesto el escapulario verde de

la Virgen, que me lo regaló una pariente
mía, que estuvo el año pasado, en
Estados Unidos.

Padre, le pido una reliquia de su
Santo Trinidador, aunque sea pequeña
para ponerla. Padre tengo fe en sus
oraciones, y que Ud. me alcanzará este
favor tan grande; Quizá sea mucho
pedir de mi parte, pero Dios es fuerte
de los pecadores y escucha a todos.

Padre le pido su bendición, para mi
hogar, mi marido, mis hijos, y yo, y
que no se desvante, nunca, mi hogar,
que fué formado, con la bendición de
Dios. Para casarnos, consumgamos el
y yo.

Padre hasta tener contestación
suya, me despido, pidiéndole, me disculpe
Pero tengo fe en que se ha de remediar
De Ud. atta Mente.

Luz Maria de Romero

Mi dirección es,

Luz Maria B de Romero
Guayaquil Ecuador - Casilla ~~5218~~
5218

J^m. J
Tuesday November 10-

Dear Father:

Will you please offer
Mass for my dear son, Father
Emmanuel for his birthday
for his intentions? He is
always happy to know you
are offering the Mass, the
most wonderful gift one
could receive.

His birthday is on the 16th of
November. — Hope this finds
you well. Please keep us in
your prayers, you are in mine.

²
Thank you for your many favors.
Best wishes from Father Emmance,
Ed, Tom, and the children.

Affectionately

Mrs. Ida Spillane
Mother

FRANCISCO BILBAO ELLACURIA

AGENTE COMERCIAL COLEGIADO

RAMIRO DE MAEZTU, 2
BILBAO

TELEFONOS { Particular..... 10212
Id. 40721
Conferencias 44833
Oficina..... 37420

I
Bilbao a 16-II-59

Rebro. Páctro Juan Luis Ellacuría

Mi querido Tío:

Hace ya bastante tiempo que deseaba dirigirme a Ud. y saludarle respectuosamente, deseándole buena salud. ya que por mediación del Sr. Jose Supe de la inter-vencción quirúrgica que le hicieron, espero que haya pasado todo y que actualmente goce de buena salud.

En lo que se refiere a nuestra familia le contare a mi manera de expresarme, como transurre la misma. Mi hermana Mari Gore hasta hace pocos días estaba en casa de los padres con sus hijas, actualmente se encuentra en Barcelona con las niñas y su marido Jacinto, quien se encuentra de permiso, posiblemente para

tres meses. Mis padres por tanto con lo que pudiesen
a los nietos se encuentran un poco malos ya que
yo vivo en casa de mis suegros y en mi familia
casiempre procuro visitarles cuanto puedo.

No creo que sepa que a mamá le han operado
spero que no sea nada, no obstante mucho se
agradeceré sea por su total restablecimiento.

Yo ya tengo dos hijas, las cuales solo se
lleven once meses y medio. A mi esposa la
han intervenido nuevamente por cesaria y
esta vez ha sido mucho peor que la primera
ya que incluso fue necesaria transfusión
de sangre, por perdida de la misma. El
promesa de ir a Lourdes con ella cuyo
viaje lo he realizado satisfactoriamente,
me gusta mucho y me impresiono mucho
la bendición con el Santísimo a los enfermos
me ha iluminado un poco en lo que se refiere
al precepto Pascual, confesión, comunión y ayuno
puerto si Dios quiere todos los meses de-
seaba haberlo si que por esa intención
recibe un poco para salvar mi alma.

FRANCISCO BILBAO ELLACURIA

AGENTE COMERCIAL COLEGIADO

RAMIRO DE MAEZTU, 2

BILBAO

+

II

TELEFONOS

Particular..... 10212
Id. 40721
Conferencias 44833
Oficina..... 37420

como la de mis familiares.
Mis deseos a Dios gracias van bien.
en beneficio, no son para hacerme de dinero,
pero son para poder vivir.

Con fecha de hoy he recibido carta
del Sr. Jose el cual se encuentra en Depue-
papa y me dice terminará de sus estudios el
6 del proximo mes en Nicaragua, me
añade que descansará 8 dias en el Salvador
para luego irle a visitar a Vol. y recibir
su bendición y venir luego con sus hijos
a España. No me pudiese Sr. Juan Luis
le suplico su bendición para todos mi
familia padres, hermana, emñado, sobri-
nos hijas esposas y suegros. Esos primos
y ect. ya que con la misma y con su
carino de apostolado Dios nos ayudará.
Particularmente le suplico una nueva
bendición para mí ya que necesito ser me-
jor de lo que soy.

Hay sobre todo a la carta que Sr.
Jose, digale de mi parte que cuando venga
para España procurari si me es posible
desplazarme a Madrid a recibirle.

Reciba Sr. el afecto y cariño
incondicional de su sobrino.

Gael



CLARETIAN MISSIONARIES

1119 WESTCHESTER PLACE
LOS ANGELES 19, CALIFORNIA

November 16, 1959

PROVINCIAL HOUSE

REPUBLIC 1-9329

Dear Justin,

I'm sorry to not have answered your letters of October eighth and twenty-third. Thank you for being so very patient.

I'm hoping to see you Thanksgiving Day when you are back from the seminary. We can straighten out the little mix-up on the documents pertaining to the relics. I noticed the papers did not correspond. We shall be able to speak together about the wonderful news of the former Father ~~Laura~~ona C.M.F., who has just been elevated to the dignity of a Cardinal, a well deserved position for him.

I'm praying for the welfare of the priest's mother who has cancer and for your health also. Do continue trusting in Our Lord and Blessed Mother.

I remain sincerely in Corde Matris,

Father Aloysius Ellacuria C.M.F.
Father Aloysius Ellacuria C.M.F.

Burbank, Calif.
Nov. 16, 1959

Dear Father:-

Here is your list of those who attended guild during 1959. In sorry it is not type written, I have no machine + the party that promised to type it for me. Sent it to me half done.

I've only given names for '59 because some of you before have not come of late. And many of this list have come for several yrs. I hope this meets with your approval!

Lillie rec'd. a letter from Eva last Fri. that was meant for me too. So she called + read it to me over the phone.

In sorry to report that she had been back to the hospital for another transfusion. And was given a qt. of blood this time. She rec'd a pt. the first time.

Has so much pain that she takes a pill for it every four hours. Say the other trouble (leukemia me guess) is coming alright, if it was it that she now has phlebotomy. Some wonder

if she really realizes the seriousness of her condition. Or if her family does. She told Larry & like Dr said she would be active again.

Tillie went up the following wk & she, her husband & daughter told her the same thing. She has so much faith in her Dr. And is sure the Bl-Mother sent her to this Dr. Dr hope the best for her.

Since you asked me to keep you posted on her condition - I pass this on to you.

Sincerely in Mary

Mrs Ella Ruttan

(Sister Mary Magdalen)
T.O.M.



CLARETIAN MISSIONARIES

1119 WESTCHESTER PLACE
LOS ANGELES 19, CALIFORNIA

PROVINCIAL HOUSE

November 19, 1959

REPUBLIC 1-9329

Dear Reverend Father,

Your letter dated on All Souls Day was ~~most~~ gratefully received by the Claretian Fathers. The thirty-seven Masses that you ordered for the eternal rest of the beautiful soul of your most beloved father were given immediate attention by our Fathers.

I can never thank you enough for inviting me to visit your father. I certainly did derive much inspiration from his deep faith and child-like piety while I regret in not being able to visit him oftener and longer.

Anyone who ever came in contact with your father was bound to feel his thorough goodness. I felt very privileged to know him in the evening of his life on this earth.

May his intercession before the Almighty God soften the bereavement of the family, particularly of your beloved mother and your own.

Thanking you, dear Father, for everything.

Sincerely yours
in the Immaculate Heart of Mary,

Father Aloysius Ellacuria C.M.F.



CLARETIAN MISSIONARIES

1119 WESTCHESTER PLACE
LOS ANGELES 19, CALIFORNIA

PROVINCIAL HOUSE

November 20, 1959

REPUBLIC 1-9329

To Whom it May Concern:

This is to certify that Mrs. L.E. Fregin is authorized by the Claretian Fathers, located at 1119 Westchester Place, Los Angeles 19, to solicit funds for their Christmas Bazaar. The proceeds from this bazaar will help towards the education of those Claretian Seminarists who are unable to pay their tuition.

Thanking you for your kindness to Mrs. Fregin and for your contribution to our Claretian Seminarists.

Gratefully in Corde Matris,
The CLARETIAN FATHERS

by Father Aloysius Ellacuria, C.M.F.



CLARETIAN MISSIONARIES

1119 WESTCHESTER PLACE
LOS ANGELES 19, CALIFORNIA

PROVINCIAL HOUSE

November 20, 1959

REPUBLIC 1-9329

Mrs. L.E. Fregin
5946 So. Cimarron St.
Los Angeles 47, California

To whom it may concern:

This is to certify that Mrs. L.E. Fregin is authorized by the Claretian Fathers, located at 1119 Westchester Place, Los Angeles 19, to solicit funds for their Christmas Bazaar. The proceeds from this bazaar will help towards the education of those Claretian Seminarians who are unable to pay their tuition.

Thanking you for your kindness to Mrs. Fregin and for your contribution to our Claretian Seminarians.

Gratefully in Corde Matris,

the Claretian Fathers
by Father Aloysius Ellacuria C.M.F.



CLARETIAN MISSIONARIES

1119 WESTCHESTER PLACE
LOS ANGELES 19, CALIFORNIA

PROVINCIAL HOUSE

November 20, 1959

REPUBLIC 1-9329

Dear ~~Reverend~~ Father, *Vincent*

Your letter dated on All Souls Day was gratefully received by the Claretian Fathers. The thirty-seven Masses that you ordered for the eternal rest of the beautiful soul of your most beloved father were given immediate attention by our Fathers.

I can never thank you enough for inviting me to visit your father. I certainly did derive much inspiration from his deep faith and child-like piety while I regret in not being able to visit him oftener and longer.

Anyone who ever came in contact with your father was bound to feel his thorough goodness. I felt very privileged to know him in the evening of his life on this earth.

May his intercession before the Almighty God soften the bereavement of the family, particularly of your beloved mother and your own.

Thanking you, dear Father, for everything.

Sincerely yours
in the Immaculate Heart of Mary,

Aloysius Ellacuria, C.M.F.
Father Aloysius Ellacuria, C.M.F.



CLARETIAN MISSIONARIES

1119 WESTCHESTER PLACE
LOS ANGELES 19, CALIFORNIA

November 20, 1959

PROVINCIAL HOUSE

REPUBLIC 1-9329

Mrs. L.E. Fregin
5946 So. Cimarron St.
Los Angeles 47, California

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This is to certify that Mrs. L.E. Fregin is authorized by the Claretian Fathers, located at 1119 Westchester Place, Los Angeles 19, to solicit funds for their Christmas Bazaar. The proceeds from this bazaar will help towards the education of those Claretian Seminarians who are unable to pay their tuition.

Thanking you for your kindness to Mrs. Fregin and for your contribution to our Claretian Seminarians.

Gratefully in Corda Matris,
The Claretian Fathers
by Father Aloysius Ellacuria C.M.F.
the Claretian Fathers
by Father Aloysius Ellacuria C.M.F.

November 21, 1959.

THE MCCARTHY'S — 1215 NORTH PASS AVENUE — BURBANK-CALIFORNIA

Dear Father Aloysius:

No doubt you recall that I asked you to please remember Sr. Hyacinth when I was at the Calaretian Guild Mass and Luncheon, thank God she has come out of the operation just beautifully, but she is having much trouble with her knee (arthritis) and is unable to walk. Am asking St. Anthony Mary Claret to intercede for her and if it be God's Will she will be able to walk, so I'm requesting you say a Mass for this intention.

Enclosed find a little donation.

Thanking you dear Father for all your wonderful prayers, I am

Very gratefully yours,

(Mrs) Jean McCarthy

Church of the Immaculate Conception
1433 West Ninth Street
Los Angeles 15

Nov. 23, 1959

Rev. Father Aloysius, C.M.F.
Claretian Fathers
1119 Westchester Place
Los Angeles 19, Calif.

Dear Father Aloysius:

Please excuse me for not writing to you soon ^{er} than this. You may kindly remember that quite some times ago, I called you on phone and made an appointment for my sister to see you for spiritual consultation. She did enjoy your kind words and valuable guidance in her spiritual needs.

You have told her to come back whenever she will need futher advice, but this seemingly not necessary at this moment, since she has already entered into the Monastery of Carmelite nuns in Berbeley, California. We have visited the Cermals at Long Beach and also at San Deigo; and it was the Superioress of San Diego's carmel who suggested her to go to Berkeley, because the Berkeley Monastery is composed of those who originally wished to go to China. In fact, in 1948 they were all ready to go to China when the communists took control and made impossible for them to go. So, they had to stay in U.S.A. and they opened a new Monastery called Christ the Exiled King. My sister is now a novice and she is very happy, which makes me happy too.

She told me to inform you with her enterance to that Carmel some times ago, but I have neglected to do so. Now, she wrote to me and again reminded me to write to you, so I am going to do it immediately now. Because if I shall postpone to another day, I may forget again.

She wants to thank you once again for your kindness and your prayers. She also promiss than she will remember you in her humble prayers but she will surely need more prayers from you in order to keep her vacation. I myself would even need your prayer more urgently in order to keep my vocation and to be good. However, the thousands and thousands of suffering Catholics in the mainland of China under communists are even more in need of prayers of the Catholics in the free world. Therefore I am enclosing a few prayer cards for this purpose, and I sincerely hope that you will kindly help us to promote this pious Union of Prayers for the persecuted Church in China.

If you think that you can distribute more of these prayer cards, please just let me know. Either call me by phone DU-4-~~1819~~ 1019 or just fill in the form for requesting more cards and mail it back to me. I am very grateful to you for your charitable help to promote further our Union of prayers.

With best wishes and most hearty thanks, I remain

Very gratefully yours in Christ,


(Fr.) Augustinus Tseu,



CLARETIAN MISSIONARIES

1119 WESTCHESTER PLACE
LOS ANGELES 19, CALIFORNIA

November 29, 1959

PROVINCIAL HOUSE

REPUBLIC 1-9329

Dear Reverend Father Provincial Collector:

I wish to report these seven (7) sets of Gregorian Masses which have been sent:

2. Two sets of Gregorian Masses for Harold Joseph Voss \$60.00
3. One set for Mrs. Hazel Rivers \$30.00
by Sister M. Consolata
4. One set for Miss Mary G. McKenna \$30.00
5. One set for William Knapp \$30.00
by Mrs. William Knapp
6. One set for Manuel Madrid \$30.00
by Anita Madrid
7. One set for Mrs. Alice Donovan \$30.00
by Margaret A. Casserly

Fraternally yours
in Corde Matris,

Father Aloysius Ellacuria, C.M.F.



SAINT JOSEPH'S NOVITIATE

Hospitaller Order of Saint John of God
Province of Our Lady Queen of Angels

ROUTE 1, BOX 170
OJAI, CALIFORNIA

November 29, 1959.

Dear Reverend Father:

Sorry, that I haven't dropped you a line sooner, but things here at the Novitiate are pretty well rushed for the Dedication that is coming up this week-end on the 5th of December, and we have been pretty close to the grind stone.

I have asked to come and see you, which is very necessary, but as yet the grace of God hasn't seen fit to make it possible, so, until the near future- hoped to very much make it to see you, but will call you before I come, so, I don't miss you.

Keep our Order of Brother of St. John of God within your prayers, and I know we will make great strides on the way of perfection, but as one, yet to start, sometimes we need that courage and push to try it, so, to those Novices, Canonical or Neo-Professed, we need it all the more, as you well know since you were so long in that position.

So, until I get to Lost Angeles maybe, you will remember me in your prayers.

Yours in Christ,

Brother Hugo Stippler
Brother Hugo Stippler, O.H.

Reverend Father A. J. Blacura, S.M.
Immaculate Heart of Mary House
1119 West Chester Place.
Los Angeles

Reverend Father Blacura,

I am sorry I could not attend the meeting
at Mrs. Shug's. - Because I am sick with
my heart. - That's why I am writing -
So - If it is possible for you
Reverend Father, - to say a mass for
me so I could get better or cured -
I am, still not able to look for
an apartment - may I beg also
some prayers at this intention.
because I have no ^{power} strength to go
around - and little money to get
a well organized place. - I have
confidence that through your kind-
ness - in praying for me - I will
get the prayers answers for my
health - and a permanent
place in this world -
If you please, find a small
offering for the mass

also find three pictures of
St. Theresa - which I am certain
you like to give away. -

The French writing translated
is "now is to give everything -
and give ourselves also"

I presume Father Gallucci,
that you have received. one
letter I send you recently. -

It was for a mass to be said
for the souls in which home
I stay presently. - I am ever
more : thanking you greatly.
for all the prayers that you have
done for me and my family
We continue to be a great need
of them. ~~My~~ people are, coming
gradually closer to God and
Our Blessed Mother. -

I remain,

yours very respect full,

Jaqueline Noel

Nov 29 - 1954



May
all the joys
OF CHRISTMAS
BE YOURS



James H. Hales

(over)



Dear father -

Still very much anticipate
seeing you - since Mrs.
Symthom told you about me
and you expressed interest.

But - every time I get
almost ready to take-off for
L. A. - something intervenes. It
seems that God wants me
to mark time - tread water -
stay here when I want to go
somewhere else. "Patience consists
in doing something else in the
meantime." Perhaps that is
what I am meant to learn.

Meantime - I continue to
sell "The Voice of St. Jude" house-
to-house. If I should come
to F. A. sometime in the next
two months or so - which,
God willing, I am pointing at
doing - would I be able to
find a Clarettan parish in
which to start selling it
for awhile?

I have all the minor orders,
and have finished all my Theology
except for a few individual
subjects.

Thanking you for your patience
in listening to me so long -

In our Lady of Guadalupe
I am - H. Nile

4830 Grand Ave
Los Angeles 43
Dec 3-1959

Dear Father Aloysius

Enclosed is my check for
four dollars. Will you please say
two Masses for the happy repose
of the soul of Bernice Brennan,
my sister. She thought so much of
you and you were so kind to her.
Although she has been dead for
years I know you still remember
her.

I would appreciate it if you can
say these Masses between now and
Christmas. Thanking you and wishing
you and the Priests a Most Joyous
Christmas time. Sincerely
(Mrs. Helen) Gertrude Watson

J.M.J.T.

Dec 4, 1959

Dear Father Alayius,

We will forever be thankful to you for the great help and consolation you have given to our dear daughter Rosemary, in her last hours and to her husband Jerry, her father, and myself.

She persevered to the end in her resignation to God's Holy Will, died praying for her children, and in her father's arms.

God, in His great mercy and through your holy prayers and blessings, took her quickly, in 13 days after the doctors found out what the trouble was. That sickness, cancer of the Pancreas, lingers for months with great pain. So you see dear Father, the great love and compassion God has for souls living in His Holy Will and placing all in His hands through the Immaculate Heart of Mary, His beloved Mother.

Rosemary asked me to pray that she would still have the feeling of resignation to God's Will when the pains became unbearable and she said: "Mother, when I go into a Coma, remember I will be

able to hear every word you say, take my scapulars - she had the Dominican, Brown, and green scapulars on her - and place them in my hand and you say the prayer "all for you, oh sweet and gentle Jesus through the Immaculate Heart of Mary - Immaculate Heart of Mary, pray for me now and at the hour of my death".

This I did although at her death she was very much awake and she called to my daughter Margaret who was there to - "Take Mother out of here ^{twice} I am going to die" she repeated this very plain and normal. I went to the door and returned at once. She was thinking of my heart condition even when she was dying.

We stayed with her, after the doctor said she was gone, and said the rosary and the chaplet of the Holy Wounds and I kept sprinkling her with holy water to help her soul in that last battle with the devil. May our loving Father in Heaven grant her eternal rest.

The children will stay together. Jerry's Mother is moving to California to raise them. She is a good Mother and she loves the children like I do. God takes care of everything. My sorrow is mingled with

joy at the beautiful death of our dear one in God's
Holy Will.
and

God love and bless you dear Father Aloysius
My Sundays are yours

Most gratefully yours,
in the Sacred Hearts of Jesus and Mary.

Mrs. Lillian Mc Graw

Walter, my husband and myself, ask your blessing
on us and all our family. God love you.

Box 465 Deer Lodge, Montana
December 10, 1959

Father Aloysius Ellacuria, C.M.F.
Provincial Missionaries
Provincial House
1119 Westchester Place
Los Angeles 19, California

Dear Father Aloysius:

I inherited some money and want to make a donation toward the education of a priest. I enclose a check for \$ 650.00 for that purpose. Perhaps during the coming year, 1960, I can make another donation.

How much do you estimate the cost of educating a priest? Do you have any groups that unite in making group contributions for the education of a priest?

The other two checks that I enclose dated December 10, are written separately because one ten dollar check is for masses for a special intention and the other ten dollar check is for your own personal use - a small token of appreciation.

My very best wishes to you,

Sincerely yours,


Evelyn Coughlin

J.M.J.

December 11, 1959



Dear Father Aloysius,

This comes to offer you our prayers and begs God's abundant blessings on you and the souls in your care during this holy season. Among the numerous souls that daily come to receive your blessing and talk with you, our names, understandably, will not be familiar. Roger and I had the tremendous pleasure of visiting with you several months ago. Though our visit was brief, one request you made, we gratefully brought home with us. That of starting Confraternity classes; particularly for Roger to teach high-school boys eventually. So, thanks to you and your kind suggestion we've been going to the classes. They have been so rewarding already, just in bringing home the knowledge gained thus far, to our family.

Now, if I may, I beg a favor from you during this Christmas season. Would you please say a Mass especially for Father Hampsch, for his personal sanctification and all his intentions? Enclosed is a stipend. I know of no one that I sooner make this request too, or any one else that Father would so much appreciate the Mass being said by for his intentions. Thank you very much.

During this Christmas season especially, as ever since first meeting you; you are perpetually remembered in all my daily prayers and works, in the Immaculate Heart of Mary. May dear Mary grace you with all the joy and bliss possible as you celebrate her Dearest Son's Birthday!

Gratefully, in Jesus' and Mary's Hearts,

Dianne M. Miller





Dear Father:

Christmas Greetings
and Best Wishes
for a Happy New Year

Please keep me in your good
Prayers. God has blessed me with
His Blessings - But I have a very
long way to go. Pray I will be
a holy religious - doing God's Will
always.

In Jesus.

Sister Raphaela

P. 8 -
Enclosed in
small envelope -
is \$6 for June Mass ^{for}
Stipend - \$1 for your ^{precious} ^{930 1/2} ^{Dear Mary}
Self - May God's ^{Christina} ^{present}
love be your ^{present}
My dear Father:-
My husband Thomas

I Shaughnessy's Anniversary will be
on the 23rd of December - my family
and myself wanted to have "A High
X Mass" for his soul and we would
be grateful to you if you say it -

It does not matter the date,
Just any time, at your convenience
I hope you are well, as I always
remember you in the Mass begging
God to love you both - here &
hereafter - Some-how I associate
you with "the love of God" & of
course "The Immaculate Heart
of Mary" - which none of us could

Helen + Mrs Richards took us down
to your Chapel where we saw
that wonderful statue + crib
of the Infant - you let me
hold Him, as I had uttered a
silent prayer to do so -

All my family are well + I
appreciate all your kind prayers
in our behalf - My Ear is so
much improved - People are surprised
as I had an awful time - Now
you have been the Cause of My
every best friend being Cured - She
is such a wonderful woman - so
Holy + works so hard for Mary - Every
week she brings flowers for Mary

to her Shrine - Also she lives a
Holy life - I knew she was so
grateful to St Anthony Claret +
the Immaculate Heart of Mary
for her Cure - The Doctor had said
she would have a stroke + her
face + body were drooping +
After your blessing of Rodis +
your blessing we all noticed in
the Cur the uplift of Her face -
Every picture I get I ~~sent~~ of St Anthony
Claret I sent to Her + she sends out -
Again love from all

Sincerely
Elizabeth
B
Shaughnessy

do without - I feel the presence
of God so much - I feel lonesome
when I am a few hours without
thinking of The Father, The Son & The
Holy Ghost & my ever lover "The
Sacred Heart" - And my ever present
"Immaculate Heart of Mary" I am so
glad Our Guild has the honor of Her
Heart - X

X Our friend Mrs. Monahan is well -
after we had gone out to "Dear St.
Anthony's Claret" Relic you supplied her
& your wonderful blessing you gave her
from God -

I know you pray for us, & last time
X you prayed for Bill - He was employed
a while - About 3 months ago - I know
you are a great Help by letting all ^{know}
St Anthony Claret at your Chapel - I
remember years ago when

+

Galdácano a 13 de Diciembre de 1959

R. P. Aloysius Ellacuría O. M. F.

Mi queridísimo tío:

Recibe con esta carta la más cordial y afectuosa felicitación de Pascuas de toda tu familia de Galdácano, así como el más ferviente deseo de que seas más feliz si cabe, el nuevo año 60. Por las últimas noticias que tuve del tío Josechu, es muy posible que ya a estas horas esté en ^{tu} compañía, para después encaminarse a España. Por tanto a él podré felicitarle las Pascuas personalmente. Posiblemente nos dé en Galdácano un triduo de fin de año, en el que nos hablará de sus experiencias en la América latina, sobre los avances del comunismo, el protestantismo y la masonería. Escribió incluso un artículo en un periódico de Bilbao sobre el equipo misionero que actúa por América. Bueno y tú qué tal vas; ¿qué tal sigues de toda aquella serie de operaciones que te hicieron en Febrero pasado? No sabes las ganas que tenemos de que llegue el tío Josechu, para verle de nuevo, pero también para que nos hable de ti. Aunque por carta nos ha contado muchas cosas, estoy seguro que de viva voz nos contará muchas más cosas. El me decía que nos traería bendiciones tuyas para cada uno de nosotros. Las necesitaremos. Pero que también el tío Josechu nos podrá decir algo sobre todas esas conjeturas del año 60. Espero que no se le haya olvidado consultarnos. Le enviaremos unas fotos de la hija de Milagros; en una

de ellas, como observarás está mirando a la Imagen
de la dolorosa que tú me regalabas, y a la que
tenemos una devoción especial (a la Virgen se entiende).
por medio de esta Imagen bendecida por tus santas manos.

Y hasta cuando tú quieras, recibe un
fuerte abrazo de toda tu familia, y muy especial-
mente el de tu sobrino.

Juan Luis.



Viva Cristo Rey

San Salvador, ~~a 14 de Diciembre de 1959~~

MISIONEROS DEL CORAZON DE MARIA

PADRES CLARETIANOS

15 AVENIDA NORTE No. 225 - TELEFONO 2771

R.P. Juan Luis Ellacuria, C.M.F. LOS ANGELES

Mi muy querido hermano Juan Luis: Todo llega en la vida y llegó la hora de volverte a visitar. El día 21, a las 3 de la madrugada LLEGARE A LOS ANGELES. Permaneceré en esa hasta el día 25, en que, a las 5 de la tarde, tomaré el avión de la Pan American para Nueva York.

Felicisimas Pascuas de Navidad para tí y toda esa Comunidad.

Te pido por favor que me aconsejes sobre estos 3 puntos: 1) Continuar en el Equipo Misionero, como es mi deseo. 2) Venirme aquí a Centro America durante algunos años, como tú te lo insinuas al buen P. Jaurrieta. 3) Quedarme en Cantabria... En Lisboa pienso hacer una parada de 3 días, para visitar a la Virgen de Fátima y pedirle luz sobre estos puntos. Las varias veces que visité a la Virgen de Lourdes, le pedí misiones continuadas, aunque fuera en América y me lo concedió. Ahora necesito reposo por algún tiempo. En el Equipo solo queda un Misionero vasco, diocesano, más antiguo que yo. Actualmente, todos los que participaron en las penosas misiones de Honduras tienen un mes obligatorio de completo asueto y descanso, por imposición de Roma.

Si puedo, voy a llevar al P. Bossi membrillo en conserva para su crónico mal.

Dios ha sido sumamente bueno conmigo y estoy muy contento a Dios gracias.

Llegaré a España hacia los ultimos días del presente año. No lo comuniques a la familia, porque les quiero dar una sorpresa. He sabido que Hipólita ha sufrido una operación de pólipo en la matriz.

Un abrazo muy fuerte y prepara ante el Señor tus consejos para mí. Soy tu hermano que tanto te ama,

José María Ellacuria

FRANCIS
TODD
DESALES

Sunday, December 13
1959

Dear Father Aloysius,

We had planned to come to see you
this afternoon for a few minutes but the
children were not all well. I would
very much appreciate a special prayer for
my job at Hughes Aircraft Company. Business
for the company is from now on and my position
is in serious jeopardy. I need to find a new
job for him.

Sorry
couldn't
come

will
pray
for
better
job for him.

position of greater scope and responsibility in
 order to keep our growing family going. I
 know that our Blessed Mother will find me the
 right place if you ask her for me. I have
 been keeping a small picture of our Lady of Fatima
 on my desk and I am sure she has protected
 me thus far even though I am not always
 as faithful to her as I should be.

Before I became ill with a bad cold in October
 I managed to attend Mass once or twice a
 week as you recommended. I hope to resume
 this as soon as possible. I plan to come to see
 you next week or as soon as possible. Thank you
 for your help.

De Sales Todd
 Son-in-law of Mrs. H. R. Morison.

keep
 confid
 Bless
 mother
 she
 cannot
 refuse
 our
 prayer

do
 continue
 going
 to
 mass

843 Veronica Springs Rd.
Santa Barbara, Calif.
Dec. 14, 1959.

Rev. Father Blasius E. Casaria,

Dear Father,

We have been in Santa Barbara
six months now and are beginning to feel
more at home.

Bill likes it here and has had no
further trouble, we will always be grateful
to God for your help & blessing in
our great need, and are looking forward
to visiting you sometime again.

I miss your inspiring and counseling
talks at the Orange County Guild
meetings.

Am enclosing an offering for a Mass
Intention that God will bless our
family throughout the coming year.

Most respectfully yours,

Mr. and Mrs. Pfeiffer and Bill.

Dec. 16, 1959

Dear Father -

Just a note to express our (my family) sincere gratitude in your visit to our home and your blessing to us and to my sick husband.

He is now back in the French Hospital and failing very fast, however he has made his confession, received Holy Communion and received the sacrament of Extreme Unction. My heart is quite heavy at this time, but know it is God's Will be done, not mine.

Again Father, I want to thank you from the bottom of my heart for this favor you gave me in your blessing of my loved husband Peter. I remain

Gratefully yours
Mrs. Peter Pusick
3870 Hephurn Ave.

P.S. Please accept this small token of our appreciation for your kindness to us.

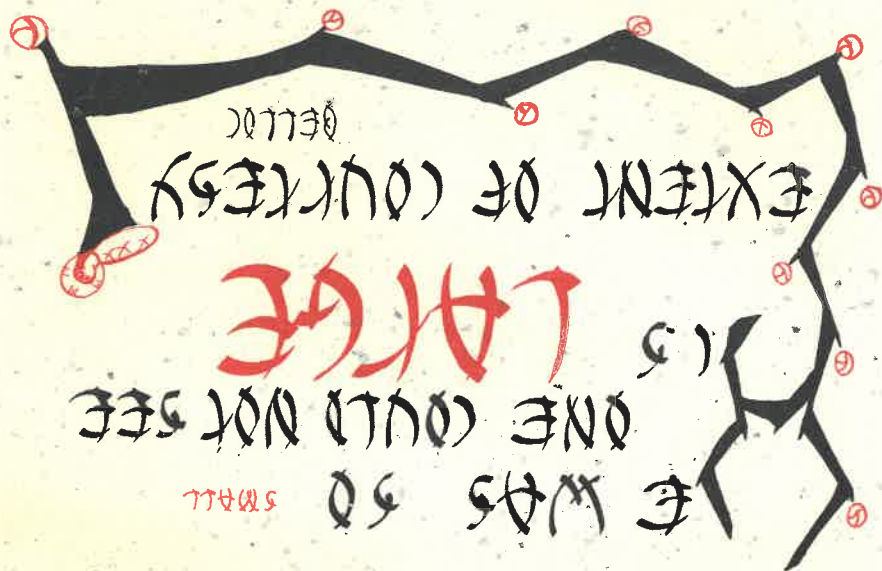
December 19, 1959

Dear Father Elacuria:

I have heard from friends
that you cure people by prayer.
I am physically deformed and
would like you to cure me
if you can. I would appreciate
it very much.

Will you please let me
know if you can help
me.

Sincerely yours
Walterine Valentine
918 Stoner Drive
Anderson, Indiana



J. M. J.

December 20, 1959

My dear Father Aloysius,

Again I ask your prayers for my brothers who are not practicing their religion as Catholics, especially for Steve who is very ill right now.

Heather thinks that he is not able to receive the Sacrament of Penance.

Please pray that the Infant Babe of Bethlehem will give true peace

CARMEL of BENO, NEVADA



A Blessed Christmas!

to his soul through that Sacrament
as he seems to be in great turmoil
and not able to say that which he
needs to say to a priest. I am so
helpless. Please do pray for him, Father.

I shall pray for you, too.

Yours sincerely,

Sister Mary Donald, C.S.C.



CLARETIAN MISSIONARIES

1119 WESTCHESTER PLACE
LOS ANGELES 19, CALIFORNIA

PROVINCIAL HOUSE

December 29, 1959

REPUBLIC 1-9329

Dear Reverend Father Trevino,

Please forward these extra expenses to the Provincial Minister of the Eastern Province:

<u>Bro. Paquett</u>	Dentist -----	\$131.50
	Shoes	
(2 pairs with built in arches--&--tennis shoes)--		35.00
	cassock-----	30.00

<u>Bro. Seymour &</u>	-----	70.00
<u>Mr. Clegg</u>		
	Total-----	\$266.50

Fraternally in Corde Matris,

Father Aloysius Ellacuria, C.M.F.

Bro. Paquett requested these articles as he arrived to the novitiate from Peru Illinois and we supplied them to him. He should have been provided with them in Illinois. His teeth were in very bad shape and he requested to be sent to the dentist; likewise all of this work should have been done before coming to the novitiate.



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Navidades 1958-59

Mi querido tío:

Todo, estamos
muy bien, hasta el momento. Ma-
má y papá siguen con la tienda.
Tadé ya tiene una hijita y yo
después de 14 meses de tener a
la meua tendre ahora, (esto días)
mi segundo hijo.

Nada sabemos de
ti y esta falta de noticias y el
silencio a nuestras cartas no
apena grandemente.

Ta habrás tenido
noticias de la marcha del tío
José a Panamá, así que estamos
solo para muchos auxilios
espirituales.

¿Por qué no me dices
como estas?

Bueno tío haré lo que
tu quieras respecto a esto.
Muchos besos y abrazos de to-
do con nuestro cariño.

Many Beve